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Engravings, &c .- see next page.

#### AN INTERVAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY AUGUST BELL.

The roses are blushing this morning At kies of the sun,

As down through the alley of lindens I wander alone.

With a careloss "good morn," and gay laughter, I have left in the lane The friends who are fit for my pleasure

But not for my pain. For I would not have one of them with me

As I pause by this gate, Where once in the Past that is vanished The waters went rippling that evening

In melody by .-And the clouds kindly reiled as we stood there. The eyes in the sky.

There was no one anear us to listen .... All still was the bird,-

When his voice, the most thrilling, the sweetest That ever I heard.

Called me-trembling me-his own darling,

His love and his hope,—
Prayed me, worthless me, to fill for him With nectar Life's cup

Just here he was standing so proudly, Just here spoke so sweet, With these very same lindens above us

These flowers at our feet. I loved him I loved him !- how theilling

The bliss at my heart, As I blushed 'neath the first kiss he gave when We rose to depart

Oh, this lane seemed a vista of glory, The world was all new!

Nor skies looked so blue !

Ah! beautiful love that art vanished. Wert thou with me now To-day I were happier, better,

But the stream, where we once loved to wander. Flows sweet, past thy grave, There down on the hillside beyond me

Where sad willows wave. And I have grown worldly and heartless, For what else was left? I veiled from all eyes my deep sorrow, When of thee bereft.

How weak am I grown, After six tearless years that had hardened

My heart like a stone Ave what would those gay ones say to me Who near me now wait,

If they saw me weep under these lindens, At this old crumbling gate!

No more, no more, oh, my angel, Speak not to my soul. But let the drear billows of Lethe Still over me roll '

Now back through the alley of lindens, And into the lane

Where await me the friends of my pleasure, Though not of my pain. Boston, Mass.

# THE EARL'S DAUGHTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE RED COURT FARM," "THE ROCK," &c., &c.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1860, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penneylvania l

CHAPTER II.

THE SICK-ROOM. The arrival of Mrs. Crane at South Wennoch Saturday morning when the child was born. Mrs. Pepperfly chiefly busied herself with the latter, and Judith devoted the day to the sick

'Judith," she suddenly exclaimed, waking up from a doze late in the day, "how is it that you are able to be with me? I thought they

said you were in service ?" "Not just now, ma'am: I have been in service, but have left my place, and am stopping with my sister at the next door, while I look

does " questioned the invalid, who appeared to have forgotten what little Mrs. Gould had

"So that, just now, you are at liberty." "Quite so, ma'am."

"See now how merciful God is!" uttered Mrs. Crane, placing her hands together in an attitude of reverence. "Last night, when I first began to be ill, and thought I should have ther's wedding-ring, and a pair nobody about me but that timorous Mrs. Gould, I turned sick with perplexity, with fear, I may say, at the prospect of being left alone to her. then you seemed to be raised up for me, as if it were on purpose, and can be with me without hindrance. None but those who have stood in need of it know the full extent of God's

A glow, partly of pleasure, partly of shame, came over Judith's face as she listened. In a little corner of her inmost heart there had lurked a doubt whether it was all as straight as it ought to be with the young lady, who had there in so strange a manner that plain gold ring on her finger had been a wedding-ring, or but a false bauble placed there to deceive. The above re words of trust convinced Judith that the lady, whoever she might be, and whatever might be the mystery, was as honest as she was, and shame to herself for doubting her No girl, living a life of sin, could so speak with unaffected simplicity of the goodness of God. At least, so felt Judith, and she was woman of strong sense and right feeling.

"I think, Judith, you must have been great deal accustomed to attend upon the

"Pretty well, ma'am. In my last place where I lived four years, my mistress's sister was bedridden, and I attended upon her. She was a great sufferer. She died just three weeks ago, and they don't require me any longer; that's why I am changing.

"The mourning you wear is for her?" "Yes it is, ma'am. Mr. Stephen Gray w her doctor, and never failed to come every day for all the four years, so that I feel quite at home with him-if that's a right expression for a servant to use, when speaking of a gen-

"What was the matter with her?" "It was an inward complaint," said Judith, causing her distressful pain. They were always trying fresh remedies to abate it, and her ease, but nothing did much good. I don't think Mr. Stephen ever thought it would. ple have headache or toothache, or even are did not say, and caused herself to be shut up laid up for a week or two; but only think what it must be, to lie by for years, and be in acute

The tears had come into Judith's eves at the her. She had a white, sallow complexion, with keen gray eyes, and a large full forehead. Had one, gifted with phrenological lore, examined the head of Judith, he would have found her largely gifted with the faculties of concentration and reticence. Good qualities, when joined to an honest heart.

"In suffering, such as that, Judith, there is but one resource, one consolation; the patience

"Very true, ma'am; and she had learnt it. I think few can lie in that long protracted suffering without learning it; God pity them, if they do not, for their hearts must be hard. I had used to think, sometimes, that it must exhaust Mr. Stephen Grey's patience to come there so continually: then what must it have been

"I am glad I had Mr. Stephen Grey, Judith. What a kind man he is in illness! I should not have got through it half so well but for him; he did nothing but cheer me up, from

Stephen, why all his patients like to see him, he is so merry with them. But, ma'am, it may be wrong for you to talk so much.'

"Why should it be wrong?" quickly return ed Mrs. Crane. "I am as well as I can be. Mr. Stephen Grey said, this afternoon, he wished

all his patients would do as well." "You are young, ma'am, and I suppose healthy, and that goes a great way in illness." "Of course it does," replied Mrs. Crane. "I

have been healthy and hearty all my life. Where was my work-box put, Judith ?" "It is on the drawers, by your bed's head," was Judith's reply. "Do you want it, ma'am?"

"Unlock it, will you? you will find my keys somewhere about. Inside the little compartment that lifts up, there's a locket, set round with pearls. Bring it here." Judith did as she was bid. It was a beauti-

ful little locket not larger or much thicker than a shilling, the back of blue enamel; and small pearls were set close together, round the gold took place on a Friday; consequently it was rim. The front was of glass, displaying a bit of silky hair; and a very fine gold chain, not longer than three inches, was attached to it on either side, a small ring being in its middle, as lady, sitting by her bedside and tending upon if it were to be worn either as a pendant to a bracelet, or resting on the neck.

"Is it not a pretty locket, Judith?" "I don't believe there ever was such a pretty

one made," replied Judith, her eyes sparkling with admiration, but scarcely presuming to touch it, although Mrs. Crane held it to her. "I should like to give it you as a token of remembrance; you have been so attentive to Keep it, Judith ; that is my own hair in-

sweetheart's in, if you have got one.' Judith was overwhelmed. She was reluctant to take what appeared to her so costly a

Margaret has lived with her going on for eleven protected, and with truth, that she had looked it, as it's so lite."

drew up to a certain door in Palace street, and protected, and with truth, that she had looked it, as it's so lite." for nothing.

"Put it up in your treasure box, Judith: I am glad to give it you. Have you one?"

"No, ma'am, I have no treasure box, unles pasteboard slip where I keep my poor mo rings, she gave me, can be called one." Now, Judith, you know I meant a sweet

heart. "Indeed, then I have no sweetheart; but am truly glad to see you in such spirits, dear lady; and I shall keep the beautiful present

till I'm laid in my coffir "I do feel very well, and in good spirits Hark! what hour can that be !"

Mrs. Gould's kitchen clock was striking which had caused the inquiry.

"Six! Why you told me the London train ame in at five ! "There is a train comes in at five," returned Judith.

"Then where can she be! The the persent for yesterday—she would get the letter his morning, and might have come away by he twelve o'clock to

ere's another train will be in lat erved Judith. "Two more."

"You are sure you were in time for night's post ?" "Quite sure," replied Judith, "I met the

nail cart coming up the street for the letters as I came away. Mrs. Crane lay, apparently in thought. . Pre-

"Judith, do you think my baby will live!" "I don't see why it should not, ma'am. It's ertainly very little, as is natural, but it seems ealthy. I think it would have a better chanc f you would nurse it, instead of letting it be

rought up by hand.' "I cannot." said Mrs. Crane, in a somewhat peremptory tone. "Circumstances may oc ur that would render it inconvenient. mith will see to the baby when she comes, and that's why I am impatient for her arrival. I

am glad it's a boy." The evening and night passed, bringing not the expected visitor, and the invalid displayed symptoms of restlessness. On the following ly travelled by the night train. At least son one arrived, a middle-aged woman, of hard

with the stranger. The rooms occupied by Mrs. Crane were two

a bed-room and a sitting-room, opening to each other; each room had also a separate door, remembrance. Mrs. Crane lay and looked at which opened to the landing. In the sitting room a temporary bed had been placed for the nurse, and there she sat with the child. Judith was in and out of that room on the Sunday morning, but Mrs. Crane was still shut up with Mrs. Smith—as they supposed her to be From the latter was heard a sound as of crying and lamentation; remonstrance also; Mrs Crane's tones were more feeble, but they told of retort, of indignant retort. Mrs. Pepperfly was of a constitution to take things coolly, but Judith was apprehensive for the effect of the excitement upon the invalid. She did not presume to interfere, Mrs. Crane having peremptorily desired not to be disturbed. Suddenly, the door between the two rooms was

thrown open, and Mrs. Smith appeared. The nurse was lying back idly in her chair, the infant on her lap, whom she was jogging with all the might of her two knees, after the approved Pepperfly fashion, and Judith sat at the window, crimping up a little cambric capborder with a silver knife Mrs. Smith, who had taken off neither bonnet nor shawl, picked up "I think that's the great secret with Mr. the child, and carrying it to the window, ex-

amined its face attentively. "It's not like her," she remarked to Judith. jerking her head in the direction of the bed-

"How can you judge, yet awhile?" "And what a mite it is! Almost impossible

to believe that such an atom can be endowed with life." "A child, born before its time, is sure to be small," remarked Judith; and Mrs. Pepperfly

assented as she went down stairs. "Before its time, indeed!" irascibly re turned the stranger. "What business had do sometimes grow up into big men." she to be gampusing off in railways, and in

shaking omnibuses. Nasty, dangerous things! Its jolts sent me a flying a most to its top, thing, like her? Now, a mile of ruts to get

about the badness of the road between the station and South Wennock," returned Judith, "and it is said that the new doctor. Mr. Carlyon, made a complaint, and told them it was ruin to his horse and carriage to go over it Then they laid down those flint stones ; per haps because he spoke; I don't know."

Who's Mr. Carlyon !" "I told you," said Judith, "the new door

tor. The lady would have had Mr. Carlyon to attend her, but he was absent. A lucky thing. I think, for Mr. Stephen Gray's sure and safe. "Does your sister let lodgings as Mrs. Gould side, but you can take it out and put your Mr. Carlyon may be, for what I know, but he can't have had the experience, or the practice either, of Mr. Stephen.

"What has this child been fed on!" ab-

"I don't He the look of her," curtly con-

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tinued the strager.
"If we wee all bought and sold by looks, some of us wold remain on hand, and Mother Pepperfly's es." said Judith: "But she has got her with about her; provided she keeps sober, there not a better nurse going; and when people now her failing, they can guard

"I'm only eneighbor. But the lady took a fancy to me, and I said I would stop with her for a few days. I'm sure she's a lady," added Judith.

and married as—as—I think she ought not to have marred. But she won't hear a word to have man

Will he b coming here !" asked Judith. "It's no beiness of mine, whether he does or not. It's their affair, and nobody else's. Where's this infant's things. They must be made into a bundle, and some food prepared for it."

Judith thought the remark strange. "You are not going to take the baby

"I san, though. The trains don't run thick on a Sunday; but there's one leaves the station at seven p'clock, and that's the one I shall travel by."

"You neve mean to say you are going to take this lifth mortal all the way to London!" she returned, breathlessly.

"There's to reason why I shouldn't, and there's a came why I should. Wrapped up in flannel, and ying in my arms in a first-class carriage, it will take no more harm than in

Judith felt hat it was not her place to interfere in Mrs. !rane's arrangements, whatever

"You wer expected last evening," she observed, byway of keeping up the conver-

"I darenay But I couldn't come. I travelled all night, to come as soon as I did.' "And you'll travel all night again to

Mr. Stephen Grey's step was heard on the stairs. He vent on at once to the bed-cham-

"It won't till me," was the answer.

ber by the direct door, not coming through the sitting som. Mrs. Crane was flushed and feverish, which surprised and grieved the surgeon, he had bund her so calm at his early "What have you been doing," he ex-

"to excite yourself in this way ! "I do feel a little hot; it is going off. The person I told you of, is come, and she she "

Mrs. Crane paused for a minute and then imprudent as to travel, and I got angry with Mr. Stephen looked very vexed. "So sure as I have a patient going on un-usually well, so sure does she go and upset it herself, by some nonsensical folly or other.

I will give you a composing draught—and I must forbid all talking and excitement for a day or two. You must be silent now till even-'Very well," she answered. "Mr. Grey.

What !" he returned.

"Can I have the baby baptized !" Baptized! Why should you wish it baptized! It is not in danger."

"It is going away to-day, to be nursed. "Have you heard of a fit person to underhe interrupted, never supposing but she alluded to the neighborhood. you would nurse it yourself; better for you.

and the child too. "I informed you that it was not convenient to me," she answered in a decisive tone, loss not felt, for they were strangers. Mr. "neither, I think, would my husband be Carlyon leaned against the door post, softly fore it goes away; perhaps there is some clergys.an or curate in the town, who would

come in and do it." "I can arrange that," said Mr. Stephen. Only you keep quiet. What's the young giant's name to be

"I must think," replied Mrs. Crane. "I should call him Samson, he's so big.

However, later in the morning, when church was over, and the Reverend William Lycett called at the house to perform the rite, Judith what must they have done by a young, slight went down to him, and said that the sick lady had changed her mind, and was sorry over; now, a mile of flint-stones! I think the to have troubled him. She preferred that the commissioners of roads, down here, must all child should be baptised when it was older. So Mr. Lycett, with a kind hope that both "Everybody has been everlastingly talking the lady and the baby were going on satisfactorily, went away again. The event had caused quite a commotion in the little town, and all its particulars were known from one end of it to the other.

CHAPTER III.

The omnibus, so often referred to, allowed

unpromising two miles of road intervening upwards with the speed, and his omnibus fly between South Wennock and the station at ing behind him. Great Wennock, which was a large place of some note. When ordered, it would call for the period, as Mrs. Smith had been informed, any passengers in South Wennock, who might when she could get her ticket. She deposited "A lady lives at the next door," was Jutoy, so out of all reason as a recompense for ruptly demanded Mrs. Smith.

be going by it; consequently, at a quarter the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon. "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide Carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide carlyon." "You know while you are telling the live bundle at the very back of the wide carlyon." "You know whil

it; one of the bundles contain and the other the baby's clothes.

It happened that she was the only passenger that Sunday evening; the omnibus therefore, not having a full load, tore and joited along to its heart content, pretty nearly shaking Mrs. Smith to pieces. In vain she hammered at the windows and the roof, when she mered at the windows and the root, when the dared free her hand for a moment; but her hands had full occupation, the one taking care of the breathing bundle, the other clasp-ing hold of any part it could, to steady her-self; in vain she shrieked out to the driver that her brains were being "chucked out of her," and herself "battered to atoms:" the driver was a phlogmatic man, and never paid attention to these complaints of his customers. He knew, shaken or not, they must go by him, unless they had a private conveyatheir own, for there was no opposition omni-bus, and the knowledge made him independent. The consequence of all the speed and joiling on this particular evening, was, that the omnibus arrived at Great Wennock staunusually early, twenty minutes before

Mrs. Smith, vowing vengeance against the driver and the omnibus, declared she would lay a complaint, and bounced out to do so. But the clerk at the station, and there was only one on, on that Sunday evening, and he a young man, aggravatingly laughed in Mrs. Smith's face, saying the emulbus had nothing to do with him. Mrs. Smith, everflowing with wrath, took herself and her bundles in the first-class waiting room, and there sat down. The room opened on one side to the platform and on the other to the road, lately the scen

the London up train would start, and five minutes before the London down train was ex-

of Mrs. Smith's unpleasant journey. Five minutes, and the down train cam steaming in. Some five or six passenger alighted, not more; the English, as a nation do not prefer Sunday for making long jou neys, and the train went steaming on agai The passengers dispersed; they belonged to Great Wennock; all but one, and he came through the first-class waiting room, and stepped out on the road beyond.

He was a man of middle height, young still slender, and of gentlemanly appearance and manners. His face was very fair; his eye were of a remarkably pale blue, and his hair was light flaxen; his festures were regular, and his lips thin and compres was a man of powerful will, and of great natural secretiveness, could not be doubted. good-looking young man, a casual observer might have remarked; but had he been a reader of countenances, he might have suddenly halted in his opinion as he met the peculiar expression of the unfathomable eyes Readers, note him well; it was Mr. Carlyon and he will play his full part in this his-

Mr. Carlyon looked up and down the road, seeing nothing, except the omnibus, which had there been brought to a stand-still. He rent back through the room to the platform.

"No, sir; not that I have seen; but we only opened the station about ten minutes hold all the while."

Mr. Carlyon retraced his steps, glancing keenly at the middle-aged woman who occupied the room, and whose dress, plain but respectable, scarcely indicated what might be to start another omnibus. her circumstances in life. She paid no atten tion to him, she was occupied in letting her and the room was dark, caused by the shade of the covered platform on the side the this poor little infant. windows looked, so that neither of the two could distinguish the features of the other; a loss not felt, for they were strangers. Mr. 10." whistling, and peering once more down the pose

road in the direction of South Wennock. "Dobson," said he, as the driver of the tor." omnibus came in sight, to look after his vehicle and his patient horses, "did you see my rise?" fellow anywhere, as you came along? I gave him orders to be here to meet the train."

He's mistook 'em, maybe, or else forgot. But, joking apart, these little children born. Like to take advantage of the empty 'bus,

> better not forget," returned Mr. Carlyon, in a driven by a servant in livery. We scarcely careless sort of tone, as he recommenced his know what name to give it. whistling, which, by the way, was a tune from than a gig, lower, and indeed built quite in a a popular opera. But the driver was not to different style, the word carriage is yet too

se so put off. "The 'bus is a going back empty, sir:

won't you get in !" "Thank you," sarcastically returned Mr. head, could be raised over it in the sunshine or in the rain, and it was drawn by one me to a jelly once; I can't stand it a second horse.

sir. I takes care not to bump our gentry; I worse than the noise of others drives slow when I has them inside." "They may trust to you if they will: I

shall walk." The driver ascended to his seat, whipped up itself half an hour to start and jolt over the his horses, and set off home, his hat bobbing

If my carriage is not here shortly, I

By this time, it wanted ten minutes to seven,

turned into the room by the buck & oft by the front one, and was le fing up and down it, yawning one whistling the next, when a feeble

leard to proceed from the packet on the set sofa. The cry was repeated, so

"Why, bless my heart, if I don't believe it's a youngster!" he uttered, having desen-ed it to be nothing but a bag of clothes. And

approaching the sofa, he dived into the wrap-pings and the flannels, and felt a warm face. But he could not see; the obscurity was too great. He leisurely drew some wax matches from his pecket, struck one, and held the light over the opening. It was one of the smallest faces he had ever seen, and a little red object which began to exercise its lungs. The match burnt out, and Mr. Carlyon, threw its end away just as Mrs. Smith returned.

"So you've woke up, have you!" Mrs. Smith, apostrophising the child: an odd thing to me, you could sleep through the doings of that postilential ounibus. Come along, baby: five minutes yet, before we can get into the carriages !"

"I thought magic must be at work, to hear a man cry from a bundle of clothes," exclain ed Mr. Carlyon. "I lighted a match, to make sure it was not a rabbit there."
"It's as much like a rabbit as a child, just

yet, poor little thing," retorted Mrs. Smith who had anything but recovered her equani-"It is not at its full time."

"And who are you, sir, that you should offer your opinion to me about 'full time?' " returned Mrs. Smith, scandalised at the remark from one whom she deemed a young man. "What do you know of babies,

"At least as much as you, my good lady. I have brought plenty into the world." "Oh, then, you are a doctor," she replied, siderably mollifled; "that alters

will tell you that little specimen of humanity is not fit to travel."

"Of course it's not. But necessity has to do many things, without waiting for fitness."
When was it born? To-day?"

"Yesterday morning. Bir, have you any influence in this neighborhood?" "Why?" returned Mr. Carlyon, without

directly answering the question. cause, if you have, I hope you'll use it to put down that horrible omnibus. It-Do you mean the omnibus that plies be tween here and South Wennock ?" interrupted

Mr. Carlyon. "Yes, I do. The way it joits and rattles over the road is enough to kill whoever may be inside it. I went in it to South Wennock this morning, and that was bad enough, but when I came back this evening, I did really believe I should have lost my life-jolting one's head up to the roof, taking one's feet off the ground and jolting them down again, "Taylor," said he, addressing a railway tolting one's one's middle on to the seat porter, "has my groom been here with the I shall be sore all over for a month to come and the more I knocked and called, the faster the sinner drove; and I, with this haby to

"It is too bad," returned Mr. Carlyon, "and arprising that South Wennock puts up with it. There'll be some serious result one of these days, and then South Wennock will be glad

'The serious result has come," wrathfully returned Mrs. Smith. "A young lady, hardly anger effervence: it was the twilight hour, fit to travel in an easy carriage, rode in it to outh Wennock last Priday, and the result was

> 'Indeed. And what of her ?" "Well, I hope she'll be all right : they say

"One of the Messrs, Grey's patients, I sup "Grey ! Yes, that's the name of her doc-"Was it young Mrs. Lipscome, on the

matter: whether it was a lady of honor to "Naw, sir, I didn't see nothing on him. Queen Victoria, or a poor peasant woman, the injury's the same : and much that rascally

omnibna cares \*\*\* At this moment, dashing up with the speed "He did not mistake them, and he had of the omnibus, came a vehicle to the door, pretentious. Mr. Carlyon, however, called it so, for want, perhaps, of a better name. A light cover, quite distinct from the old-fashioned

> The noise took out Mr. Carlyon. He spoke in a quiet tone : but the quiet of some men is

"What were my orders to you " The servant had jumped from the carriage we will designate it as Mr. Carlyon did. It was the same man who by his supercilious ness had excited the ire of Judy.

"I'm very sorry to be late, sir : I can't make You might have knocked me down with a puff, sir, when I met the umnibus a coming back. 'Our clock must be late,' says I to myself. And I'm sure it it is, sir.

"No lie, Evan," quietly interrupted Mr.

noted guilty Lord King

f Ga 1. 25. Lord s the

yr to f Is-

I will know when I get home

prouded you." poles, pointing his singer imperiously to the sit, as a signal that it was to be Svan's. It was not often that Mr. Carlyon took the roise: whether he doubted his servant's perfect so-briety that night cannot be explained, but he chose to take them then.

"If you please, sir, would you have the lamps lighted," hesitated Evan, before he got

No," returned Mr. Cartyon. "And had been here to time, there would have been no question of wanting them.

ve of fact as he spoke : the light vehicie was a better one to go over the stones and the ruts than the lumbering omnibus, whose springs had probably gone long ago. Mrs. Smith, her bundle in her arms, had come to the back door to listen and to see: in another minute, she had taken her place in the railway

Mr. Cartyon and his servant sped along in silence: the latter did not presume to break it, and the former did not choose to. All in an thing in the hedge, started forward with a spring, and fell. Mr. Carlyon and his man were ooth thrown out, and the shafts of the carriage

It was the work, I say, of an instant. One moment, spinning along the road; the next, lying in it. Mr. Carlyon was the first to gather up. He certainly was shaken, and one of his legs did not seem quite free, but rial damage. He approached the horse, took it by the head, and strove to raise it : but it appeared more than he could ac-

" Evan." re was no reply. Mr. Carlyon then went to his man and strove to raise him, but succeeded no better than he had done with the The man lay insensible: he had been pitched on his head.

Mr. Carlyon was not of a patient temper, and he gave vent to it.

Well, this is a pretty state of things !" "What's the to-do! what's up?" exclaimed peasant woman, approaching the gate of the

"Are there any men about? Can you get me some help!" inquired Mr. Carlyon. She shook her head.

'There's nobody about but me: my husband's down with the fever." She had an intelligent face, and she approached the horse and looked at it, touching it here and there. " It's the off fore leg where the hurt is, I think, sir: it may be nothing but a sprain. Why-

"I must have help," said Mr. Carlyon. "Neither horse nor man can lie here."
"What caused it, sir?"

"That's more than I can say. The hors

ing is inexplicable." The woman seemed to muse.
"I don't like them unaccountable accidents,

she resumed, with a dreamy air, "them accidents that come, and nobody can tell why .-They bode ill luck."

"They bring ill luck enough, without boding ft," returned Mr. Cartyon.

"They bode it too," said the woman, with a nod of her head. "Take care, sir, that no happens to you, in the next few hours or few days.

"What ill should happen to me ?" asked Mr. Carlyon, laughing inwardly at the woman's

We can none of us tell beforehand what the ill hanging over us may be, or from what quarter it will come. Perhaps you were going journey: I don't know, sir, or who you may be: but if so I should say, halt in it: and don't go to the place you intended."

"My good woman, I do think you must be out of your mind!" uttered Mr. Carlyon.

"No I'm not, sir, but perhaps I have observed more than most folk do. I'm certain, I'm convinced by experience, that many of these hindrances are only warnings-if we was but wise enough to take 'em as such. You, now, air, were on your road to some place—"
"South Wennock, not a mile off," put

Mr. Carlyon, mockingly. South Wennock, so be it, sir. Then all I can say is, that, was I you, I would not go on to South Wennock: I'd rather turn myself round and go back whence I came. This may be sent as a warning to you not to go there."

But for the untoward and vexatious circumstances around him, Mr. Carlyon would have

laughed outright. claimed. "But the question now is, not what may or may not happen to me, but how I shall get assistance. Here's a helpless horse, and there's a helpless man. Can you go to South me, to the Red Lion, and tell

them to send the necessary aid ?" 'I'm willing, sir. What shall I tell them

They will know, if you explain the nature of the accident. They must send a conveyance for my servant."

And a doctor, sir!"

"No. Go as quick as you can."

The woman, strong and sturdy, strode off and the help arrived. Mr. Carlyon had then get his horse up; it appeared to have sprained n was still unconscious.

ed, going through the town, greater comes till at the house of Mr. Carlyon to, and Evan was placed in bed and attended shment for himself, and whilst it was prering he rang the bell for Rob, the surgery

"There come a message yesterday from Captain Cheeney, sir, and another from him this merning. He was worser, and the black man said If you wasn't home to-day, his mas-

"He may call in the devil if he likes." re-

No, sir," not as I rem

Later, however, when Mr. Carlyon was sested at his supper, Bob intraded again. "What do you want, pig?"

" Please, sir, it clean slipped till this moment, when I saw it in the billholder in the surgery," was Bob's deprecating reply. "It's a note, sir, and it come the sam-

"Who is it from ?" asked Mr. Carlyon Bob could not say. A woman brought with a big bonnet on, a bonnet as big as

plate, and retired. Pive minutes after, Mr. Carlyon was heard to go out.

Gould's. That redoubtable lady herself opened the door. She dropped a curtsey to Mr.

"I have received a note, which was left at house a day or two ago, desiring me to call here to see a patient," he began. "A

Mr. Carlyon apparently was at fault for the doing well."

Mr. Carlyon seemed thunderstruck, "Over happily over?" he exclaimed, staring at the widow. "Why she-I understood-if I read her note aright-did not expect it for two months to come!

omnibus's doings; it pretty near shook the life out of her, and the baby was born the next morning. Such a mite, sir," added the widow, confidentially: "I've seen many a

wax doll bigger." A conviction rushed over Mr. Carlyon that the child he had seen at the station was the one in question. "Who attended?" he asked "Mr. Stephen Grey, sir. But he only attends for you, I heard him say. Will you

Mr. Carlyon hesitated, remembering possibly the laten as of the hour. "Who is her!" he inquired.

go up, please, sir ?"

"Nobody at all just now, sir, for Mrs Pepperfly's having her supper with me in the kitchen. I'll fetch a light."

She returned with a light, and escorted Mr. Carlyon as far as the sitting room. "That will do," he whispered, placing the candle where its rays should not fall on the sick com when he opened the door, "I will go in alone; she may be asleep."

"I daresay she is, Mr. Carlyon, sir. She said she felt inclined for it, and sent the candle down by Mrs. Pepperfly."

She retreated as she spoke, leaving Mr. Carlyon alone. He softly opened the door, and entered the chamber, all unconscious that Judy was sitting at the extreme end of it, be hind the bed curtain, drawn on that side. was always sure-footed till to night. His fall- The movement, quiet as it was, caused Mrs. Crane to start from the doze into which she had fallen. Mr. Carlyon approached the bed and addressed her, but ere he had said many words, or she had scarcely responded, a sound, as of a stealthy, rustling movement on the other side the bed, caught his ear.

"What's that?" he called out.
"What is what?" exclaimed the invalid, hose ears had not been so quick as his own. Mr. Carlyon went round the bed. "Is any

ne here !" he demanded. There appeared to be no one, for his ques tion elicited neither sound nor answer. Suffi cient light came in from the sitting-room door enable him to discern that there was second door to the chamber in the corner, on the remote side of the bed. He pulled it open, it was pushed to, but not latched, and the moonlight streamed full into the landing, from the staircase window. But Mr. Carlyon could peither see nor hear any one, and he began to nelude he must have been mistaken.

"Indeed there is no one here," cried the "The nurse went down to her sick lady.

rustling was, however, caused by Judy. Finding Mr. Carlyon had entered, and not deeming it right to make a third in the interview between a doctor and a patient, she had silently escaped. Her slippers were noiseless-for Judy was furnished with the requisites for a sick room -and the stairs were carpeted, and she made her way down them.

Where on earth did you spring from !" no tered Dame Gould, when she entered the kitchen. "I thought you were keeping house next door, while your sister had her Sunday evening out !"

'Margaret's come home, so I stepped in here to see if I could do anything for Mr Crane. But she had dropped asleep when I went up; and Mr. Carlyon's come in now.

"He has had a dreadful accident to-night. returned Mrs. Gould, "but I didn't like mention it to him, for he's a proud man, they say, and won't brook no liberties. They were a talking about it at the public when I went in for our supper beer. His carriage were overturned and smashed to pieces, and his horse and servant killed. I was just a telling Mrs. Pepperfly, when his ring came.

"How shooking!" uttered Judy. "When?"
"To-night, don't I tell you! Just now. Half way between here and Great Wennock." Of course tales, especially if they are bad es, never lose by carrying, and that the reader knows. On the following morning, Evan was considerably better, and the horse's sprain was going on well; the damaged carriage was also gone to be repaired; so that things were ing up again. Towards the middle of the day, Mr. Carlyon encountered Mr. Stephen Grey, the two meeting in High Street. They each other sufficiently to nod in passing. As Mr. Stephen had said, there was plenty of room in South Wennock for Mr. Carlyon as well as themselves; indeed, since the death of their brother Robert, and the increase of the size of the place, the practice was getting more than they could manage, they therefor

the Greys were honorable men, above petty "He may call in the devil if he likes," respecial Mr. Carlyon. "He's an irritable old
help, that's what he is."

Perhaps Mr. Carlyon might have been called
now resign her into the hands of Mr. Carlyon.
"She is doing well!" observed Mr. Carlyon.

not the slightest jealousy of Mr. Carlyon. But

"Quite as: I was there and the THE SATURDAY EVENING POST Would you like to step does now! I will explain matters

"Would you oblige me by not charge till to night or to-more charge till to-night or to-meen merning?" interrupted Mr. Carlyon. "That with the confusion caused by the accident last night, my servant's illness, and the peens who have been waiting for me, and who ave grown impatient at my absence, I am o busy to-day that I don't know which way turn. Before

" Crane. 15 "Mrs. Crane; I keep forgettig it. Before take her out of your hands I sould like you to explain minutely her sympous and treatment; and I really have not the to go down with you now. When I got how last night and read the note she had written I went to call, but it was late, she seemed dresy, and I did not undertake charge. Either o-night or toorrow morning, Mr. Grey, I sall have pleasure in meeting you there."

"Whichever may be convelent to you, returned Mr. Stephen. "It's quite the sar

"To-night then at seven-il I possibly car Mr. Carlyon apparently was at fault for the name, and Mrs. Gould supplied it. "Mrs. get there. If not to-morrow norning at ten."

Crane, sir. It's all happily over, and she's "Very well," was the answe. "How did you manage to meet with so unleasant an ac-

"I don't know, any more can you, who ere not there. The horse appeared to shy, vere not there. The horse apwhich was nothing extraordinat; horses will shy; but why he should have fallen, or over what, is unexplainable. It wason the only bit of smooth and level road there is, about midway between here and the stition. Evan is doing well, and so is the horse.

"The report in the town was that you were all done for, all killed together, you, the man, horse, phaeton, and all.

Mr. Carlyon laughed; it was impos sist the good humor of Stephes Grey. "To night, then, if I can; if not, to-morre he said, as he quitted Mr. Stephen,

and walked hastily away. At seven precisely that evening Stephen Grey was at Mrs. Crane's, waiting for Mr. Carlyon. The latter did not come. He chatted to Judy in the sitting-room, and spoke a little with Mrs. Crane in the bedchanber; but she

appeared rather flushed and fewrish. There has been too much cossiping going "Mr. Stephen observed to indith. "She will talk, sir. Peelin well, as she

does, I suppose it's natural." "But not expedient," he reurned. "She must take a composing draught sain to-night."

He gave Mr. Carlyon more gace than most busy medical men would have done, waiting for him a quarter of an hour. Then he took his departure. About eight, however, Mr. Carlyon called, seemingly in a hot heat. He had walked fast from the ris, he said, and was sorry to find Mr. Grey had gone. Judith who had gone in home, had the been replaced by Mrs. Gould, Mrs. Pepperfly being in the kitchen, eating, which occupation appeared to fill up a great portion of Mrs. Appearly's life. Mr. Carlyon despatched Mrs. Good to join her,

whilst he spoke with the invalide He had not been with her very long, ten minutes it may have been, when a ring at the bell was heard, and Mrs. Pepperfly afterwards came puffing up the stairs. As she entered the sitting-room, Mr. Carlyon emerged from the but mom and confronted her.

"It's the draught, please sir," cried she. "Draught," repeated Mr. Carlyon, taking a mall bottle from her hand, "what draught! one that Mr. Grey has sent in ?"

"Yes, sir, the sleeping draught," replied Mrs. Pepperfly, who did not seem over steady

Mr. Carlyon took out the cork, and smelt it. "How strongly it smells of oil of almonds!" e immediately exclaimed.

"Do it, sir ?" "Do it! why smell for yourself," he returned putting the phial near her face.

"Yes, sir; but I've got a cold; and when I does have these colds upon me, my nose ain't

Mr. Carlyon kept smelling at the draught. Then he tasted it. "Extraordinary!" be remarked; "why should Grey be giving her this? Here, take

possession of it, Mrs. Peppertly; it is to be given the last thing." He returned to the bed-room as he spoke and Mrs. Pepperfly placed the phial on the cheffonier, where other medicine bottles were

arrayed. Then she put her head inside the bed-chamber. Please, ma'am, do you want me !"

"No," replied Mrs. Crane, from the bed,

you may go down. A little while after, Mr. Carlyon took his departure. As he crossed the landing to descend press the stock, when the clique should buy the stairs, he saw what he thought was a face cathered against the wall, and staring at him; strange face, looking stern, white, and cold in the moonlight. He was a strong, bold man, but the impression it made upon him was so

Who, and what are you!" he whispered. There was no reply; there was neither evement nor sound: and Mr. Carlyon strode back to the sitting room, and brought out the olitary candle, and threw its light around.

Not a soul was there, neither man nor we man, neither ghost nor spirit. And yet Mr. Carlyon felt certain that a face had been there A face whose lineaments were strange to him a man's face of which he had no knowledge but an unaccountable feeling of superstition of fear, stole over him, and shook him as b stood; and yet, I say, he was by nature time in his life that such terror had assailed him. He threw the light round the lands he threw it down the stairs : but nothing wa to be seen, and all was silent and still. He earried the candle back to the sitting-r and put it whence he had taken it, on the wiping his face, and willing to persuade him self that he had been mistaken.

"I think I must be a feel," he utter "what has come over me to-night! Is the iouse haunted?"

Soon, too soon, ere ten o'clock had struck the house was haunted, haunted by a thing that had no business there, a dead body.

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, BATERDAY, JANUARY 14, 1860.

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REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. If the arti-

#### INCORPORATED COMPANIES.

Some of the shareholders of the Great Westcome of the shareholders of the orac West-ern Railway of Canada having been refused a list of the shareholders by the directors, have held a meeting condemning such action as un-warranted and unprecedented, and inviting shareholders to send their names to Mr. Chatoris. Old Jewry

Those stockholders ought to be ashamed of emselves. Do they not know that it is very impertment for a stockholder to suppose that he has any interest in or business with the private affairs" of the company in which he holds stock? The matter is better understood in some other parts of the world. In such piaces it is admitted almost without question. that every incorporated company, either for railway, banking, or other purposes, belongs to the Directors and the principal officerswhose business it is to let the stockholders into as much knowledge of the Company's affairs as may be "good for them," in an annual report, admitty "cooked" for the occasion. There ar certain great leading principles, as we take it. upon which every incorporated company should

be conducted :--1. The company should be managed, not mainly for the benefit of the stockholders, but for the benefit of some clique who have ma-

naged to obtain control of its direction. 2. This clique should never wholly monop lize the direction of the road, but should al ways contrive to link in with themselves enough good, easy, unsuspicious men, of fair business standing, to make them secure in their position.

3. They should always, in their annual reports, present the brightest side of affairs to the credulous masses of the stockholders. If they do not make a dividend, they should al ways promise to make a heavy one next time It is astonishing, to those who have had no experience, how much gulling stockholders will

4. The President of the road should always manage to make a good thing of it for himself and friends—just sufficient money being wast-ed in dividends to keep the stockholders in a good humor. So long as you make good divi dends, you may "appropriate" as much as you please for yourselves from the capital, with-

out question. 5. Reports-such as that the usual dividend vill be passed, &c .- should be thrown the management occasionally, in order to dethen other reports, semi-official, should be put in circulation to increase the price, when the clique should sell.

6. If any prying stockholder should come poking about the office or officers of the company, inquiring into its business, its pros pects, &c .- asking to take a copy of the list of stockholders, to see the books, &c .- he should be bluffed off for his impertinence in a "very summary" (which means decidedly wistry)

By conducting a company upon the above principles and you can easily do it, for the great majority of stockholders are always dissed to take side with the clique of mans gers against their own interests-you will dably be able to "make a good thing prices were concerned, it was by no me

Of course, if you are a sensible man-as oon as you are once fairly out of the companies you are now entrapped in as a simple tockholder-you will never go into another

except as one of the managing clique. In the particular case before us, the Direc tors of the Great Western Railway have our sympathy. We should judge, by their refusal of a list of the stockholders, that they are fully versed in all the mysteries and prere belongs to the stockholders and not to the directors, cannot too soon be put down. The French king-a little while before he was b headed-said, "The State! I AM THE STATE." So the directors of any road or bank may say, 'The Company? WE ARE THE COMPANY!'

least, not so long as the great majority of pon their shoulders, or until they find them. elves with empty pockets. We have seen many strange things in this Quaker city— United States Bank explosions, Schnylkill Bank explosions, Pennsylvania Bank explosions, &c .- but we never saw a Company that had the wit to turn out a Board of Directors until it was too late. Always a sham investigation hides everything in a denser darkness an old Board is in power, can, as a general thing, amount to anything more than the nerest sham. The easiest, the only sure way to discover whether things are all right in any company, is to change the direction and this it takes a degree of moral courage to do, which the majority of men seem not to us. Probably, however, it is better for stockholders to be squeamish about giving offence, and thus run the risk of losing their noney, than to say or do anything that possibly might be construed into the shadow of an imputation by some highly esteemed friend or fellow-citizen. We are told in the good book, that we should exercise charity-notwithstanding that we are also told there, that it

An EXTRAORDINARY SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.—
M. Velpeau, an eminent French surgeon, has
announced to the French Academy of Science
a very remarkable discovery, made by a physician named Brocca, who has succeeded in
producing insensibility, similar in its effects
and as perfect as that produced by ansesthetic
agents, by means of a novel and curious process. He had placed before the face of a person, between the person's eyes, and at a distance of about seven inches, a rather brilliant
object (us objet us peu brillant.) Make the person look fixedly at this object. In a few mimutes the person will squint, and will soon fall
into catalepsy and be spontaneously deprived
of all sensibility. Three experiments out of
five attempts are reported as successful. In
one of these cases a man underwent a surgical
operation for an abscess, which required an AN EXTRAORDINARY SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY. operation for an abscess, which required an important incision. The insensibility lasted or twelve minutes after the op-The patient was entirely unconscionthat had taken place.

We remember when we were a boy, that w used to draw a straight chalk line (a "rather brilliant object") on the barn floor, and then take a chicken, and put its beak down to the line, the consequence being that the chicken would remain motionless for about a minute perhaps longer. We never attempted a surgical operation upon the chicken while in that state of catalepsy, though we have little doubt that with a sharp hatchet we could have de capitated said chicken, and the chicken been none the wiser for it afterwards. We offer this fact as a "contribution to Science"-about the only one we have ever been able to make.

THE annual sale of pews in the Rev. H. W The annual sale of pews in the Rev. H. W. Beecher's Church took place on the 3d, and excited great competition. The assessed value of the pews was set down at \$12,050, being the same as last year. To this was added for premiums upon pews the sum of \$16,680 25, the assessed value of the chairs \$668, with premiums thereon \$21 25, thus resulting in the net sum of \$22,429 50, being about 40 per cent. increase upon the amount realised last year.

The wealthiest man, of course, where this ustom of selling pews at auction prevails, gets the best seat. And why not? Does he not probably need it the most? The Scripture says mething about rich men and camels and the eves of needles, which would seem to imply that the very best place in the church should be given to the richest man. As for the poor, if they can afford to buy seats at all in Mr. Beecher's church, which is doubtful, let them take the outside benches. They get sermons veryday out of doors, sufficient, we may rea enably suppose, to make them tired of this world, and ready for another. As a poor poet, who could never have afforded a seat in a fa-

shionable church, once said :-Though losses and crosses Be lessons right severe, There's a wit there you'll get there, Vou'll and no other where

It was once fatal to the success of almost any kind of a public show among our provincial neighbors in Philadeiphia and Boston, to first gain a great popularity in New York. But the metropolitan character of this city, being now generally conceded, even by Boston, a New York indorsement rather helps than injures a public performer or a work of art. This has been very remarkably shown in the case of Church's Andes and Page's Venus, both of which were received with an ovation in Boston, and the Venus has been singularly honored in Philadelphia, where the goddess is now holding her levees before going to the sweet South. Ir was once fatal to the success of almost any ing her levees before going to the sweet South -New York Tribune.

Was the Venus ever exhibited in New York? We supposed, of course, that it was brought straight through from Boston to Philadelphia. By the way, was there not an election in New York the other day? We remember to have accidentally heard something of the kind-and that they elected a Philadelphian by the name of Wood as Mayor of that benighted "city." Well, we suppose Wood is good enough for the New Yorkers, but if anybody had thought of proposing him for Mayor of Philadelphia, we hould have clapped the maker of such a proposition instanter into the Insane Asylum or the Penitentiary. And yet probably Wood is not a bad man after all, judged by the New York standard.

COAL AND GOLD .- The coal business was not unnsually good last year-in fact, so far as flourishing; and yet the quantity mined in Pennsylvania was about 7,804,000 tons, which, at the value of five dollars a ton, would amoun to about \$39,000,000. California mined only som eleven millions more of gold than we did o coal, and the whole world takes note of it. And yet it is very questionable whether the coal of Pennsylvania is not really more useful to man than the gold of California. Certainly in such hesitatingly give the palm of superiority to coal especially when sitting before an open grate and experiencing the genial and cheerful warmth thrown out by the glowing face of the black diamond. All honor to Carbon, that powerful darkey, who does his work in season and out of season, never stopping for food or rest—though, it must be confessed, requiring a They however will never be beheaded-at pretty constant supply of drink !

PHILADELPHIA.

We have a copy of Mr. S. E. Cours pairma Crrv Directory ros 1860, a work of upwards of twelve hundred pages, and un-denbiedly one of the labors which Herpules omitted to do. Few people among the thou-sands who will refer to this solid volume, will have an idea of the immense toil that went to its preparation. It contains the names of one hundred and thirty-one thousand, four hundred and seventu-two adult citizens! Think of that, oh thoughtless public, and be impressed duly! To collect these names, involved the canvacs of the largest city in the world-for Philadelphia earns her right to that title by appropriating one hundred and twenty-nine and a half square miles of surface. The great Quaker giant lolls between his silver rivers, and faithful Lilliput taking his measure, reports him twenty-three miles in length, between the crown of and the soles of his boots, and five and a half go ton the tal ga sh

Of course New York is pale with envy at these proportions; that highly respectable one horse town being ambitious of precedence in everything. No doubt the Manhattanese villagers will frisk, caper, prance and cavort with grief and rage, but there is no help for it. Mr. Cohen implies that they have not even the consolation of superiority in permanent population. New York's population fluctuates—comes and goes. Philadelphia has, counting in women and children, six hundred and eighty thousand souls—stand-by's. As the Dutchman said, "What a beeples!" One of these days we shall doubtless stretch over intervening New Jersey, turn the Camden and Amboy road into a "Passenger railway," and annex little Gotham as a suburb.

SINGULARITIES OF NEWS REPORTING .- The agents of the various newspapers who transby telegraph, mit "important" information often announce very singular facts. For instance, one telegraphing from Baltimore on the 2nd, says :-

Baltimons, Jan. 2.—The weather is very cold; the thermometer is down to zero at five different localities in the city.

That the thermometer should have been down to zero at "five different localities," of ourse enhanced the singularity of the matter very much. We suppose that usually the cold in ltimore manifests itself only in one place at a time-which is certainly very considerate on the part of the clerk of the weather.

THE GREAT OPERA is gone, and the little opera is coming. Mr. and Mrs. Henri Drayton are to be in Philadelphia this month, and favor us with their parlor operas, or dramatic proverbsa unique and entertaining performance. Historically, this sort of entertainment was the germ of the Grand Opera. It consists of a little play, illustrating some popular adage, generally sung and acted by two persons only. Mr. and Mrs. Drayton have great prestige in it, and no doubt we shall all be delighted with then and their novel concerts.

# New Dublications.

NOTES ON BOOKS.

A fine New Year's gift which one friend in favor of the Universal Diffusion of Useful knowledge, might give to another friend in favor of Useful Knowledge being Universally Diffused, would be the eight volumes of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPORDIA. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.) The eighth volume is just out, and carries the reader through a range of subjects, beginning with an account of the Fuggers-those famous rich German merchants of the 14th century, one of whom, we believe, (the fact is not mentioned here,) used to make fire of cinnamon when the Emperor Charles V. came to visit him-and ending with a sketch of the Austrian brute, Haynau. Among the important articles in this volume is one on the German language and literature—a full sketch with good critical estimates. Another good and full article is that on Greece. There are several others of note which we might mention. We notice only one important omission. No account is given of Mrs. Grundy! The Hon. Felix Grundy and the four Grundy counties are duly noted, but to the estimable and exemplary lady whom we all think so much of, and by whose opinion we measure truth, right, heroism, duty, character, everything, there is not devoted a single word! This is an unaccountable oversight. In America, too! We very much fear that the editors are not suffi-But we withhold further cen-

what Mrs. Grundy will say. It is only occasionally that THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER, (Crosby, Nichols & Co., Boston,) reminds one that it is an organ of the den mination that claims Milton, Newton and Locke, not to mention modern names, as its members. The magazine is conducted in so liberal and cosmopolitan a spirit, that its pages rarely call to mind the nions or the wrangle of creeds. In the January number we find a capital article, rich with "words of fate," on "The Novels of 1859." There is also a thoughtful and suggestive paper on "The Women of Homer." ne to thinking whether the lofty men and pure women of the Iliad and Odyssey, were indeed (as the reviewer of the Examiner thinks.) common to the Homeric Age, or whether they were but poetic images-Harts phantoms of the heart's longings-the yearnings of a poet for the innocence and bleness that were not, projected into dramatic individualizations, at once the reproof and the ideal to the low and base Greek life. Difficult to determine

The most noticeable book on our table this week, is a volume of New Miscellanies, by CHARLES KINGSLEY. (Ticknor & Fields, Bos ton.) They are the contributions of the brave Rector of Eversley to certain English Magazin and are full of the aggressive humanity, the downright good sense, the ardent appreciation of natural beauty, and be it said with respect, the notionalities usual to his writings. One article deals roundly with the public stupidity and theological bigotry which oppose Sanitary Reform, and will not let the streets and sewers

s work of and un-Herenles the thou ume, will at went to of one hunf that, ol ed duly ladelphia

sue. "Chalk Stream Studies" incites one to go a-fishing, and is in the interest of Izaak Wal-ton. In another article Pope's genius is finely estimated, Alexander Smith praised, and all

the young British poets declared to be in a bad way, except William Allingham, who is cer-

tainly a real English, or rather Irish, nightin-gale. An article on "Shelley and Byron"

shews up Kingsley's limitations about as fairly

as anything that could be selected from his

writings. The half-liberated man—the thinker under bonds to keep the peace—his problem seems always to be how to reconcile the inde-

pendent convictions of the soul with the opi-

nism and prejudices of his class and age. He thinks freely, indeed, up to a certain point— beyond that he is all a petrifaction of assump-

tien, pre-notion, and dogmatism. Thus he is like the prince of the Arabian story, who was

host of passages from Shelley's writings that

start up in the mind to confute this assertion,

prove Kingsley to have no insight of the poet's character, or fair understanding of his works.

Whatever Shelley was—and he had faults—this he was not. Whatever his errors—

and he committed many-this was not one of

them. We may differ as broadly as possible

with him, but to question the purity of his na-

ture, or his allegiance to natural law, is, in view

of the evidence, slightly absurd. But how

could Kingsley, cultured and constituted as he is, ever do justice to a soul like Shelley! We

should just as soon expect the narrow and shal-

NEW PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED. RE-STATEMENTS OF CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE, IN TWENTY-FIVE SERMONS. By HENRY W. BEL-LOWS. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE LECTURES OF LOLA MONTES. T. B. Peter.

Ennest Brackshider; or, Schoolboy Days. By W. H. G. Kingston. Ticknor & Fields,

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE. December. Leo-

nard Scott & Co., New York.
THE HORTICULTURIST. January. Saxton, Bar-

ker, & Co., New York.

ABTHUR'S LADIES' HOME MAGAZINE. Jan-

uary. T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia.

EMERSON BENNETT'S DOLLAR MONTHLY. Ben-

nett & Hamelin, 144 South Third Street, Phila-

POLITICAL NEWS.

PRINTICAL NEWS.

PRINTIVANIA LEGISLATURE.—In the House,
Mr. Lawrence, of Dauphin, (Opposition,) was
elected Speaker. Mr. Francis, of Venango,
(Opposition,) was elected Speaker of the Senate, and Mr. Errett, (Opposition,) Clerk. The
Opposition majorities are large in both Houses.
Cororess.—The House still has no Speaker.
The following was the result of the

Scattering.

The South Americans who voted for Gilmer were Messrs. Adams, of Kentucky, Anderson, of Kentucky, Brabson, Briggs, Bristow, Davis, of Maryland, Etheridge, Harris, of Maryland, Hatton, Mallory, Nelson, Quarles, Stokes, Webster, Gilmer, and Hill—16.

Mr. Reynolds was voted for by Messrs. Adrian and Mary Chakes.

Mr. Reynolds was voted for by Messrs. Adrian and Horace F. Clarke.

The above vote was taken on Saturday. The House then adjourned till Monday.

THE PRESURSEY.—The Democratic State Con-ventions in Ohio and Illinois passed resolu-tions in favor of Mr. Douglas for the Presi-

Hole-in-the-Day.— The celebrated Indian brave, we are informed by Major Cullen, has built him a "gay old house" on his reserved six hundred and forty acres, at Crow Wing, on the Mississippi. The house has cost him some six thousand dollars in gold, and is nearly surrounded by a piazza. The old chief is living with six wives, in all the splendor of a Mormon bishop. His parlor is furnished with seventeen rocking-chairs, while the walls are hung with eight large portraits, seven of which represent himself, and the other Major Cullen. Three of his wives are old, like himself, and the other three young and beautiful. They live like "white folks," all sit at the same table, and have the best china and coffee sets for every-day use. The old man has over one hundred acres of his reserve under cultivation, which brings forth bountifully. His wives work a large garden, well stocked with flowers.—La Crosse (Minn.) Union.

CONJUGAL AFFECTION .- A married woman in our city had the miafortune to lose her hus-band a few days since, and while thinking over her desolate condition, and the prospect of a dreary, lonely winter, and estimating how much of her funds would be absorbed in the

much of her funds would be absorbed in the funeral expenses of the dear deceased, she was interrupted by the call of a young son of Escu-lapius, who, after some little chaffering, pro-posed to give the lady a good round sum for the useless body of the dead husband. The

he useless body of the dead husband. The idow thought upon the proposal and finally coepted the offer. A day or two afterwards, sing waited upon by some of her friends, who mue to sympathise with her in her affliction, he widow said it was not so bad as it might

een, as she had sold her husband's ad filled her cellar with wood and coal

with the proceeds .- Baltimore Republi-

The following was the result of the

TWENTY-RIGHTH BALLOT.
Whole number of votes,
Necessary to a choice,
Mr. Sherman, (Repub.)
Mr. Hamilton, (Dum.)
Mr. Glimar, (South Amer.)

son & Brothers, Philadelphia.

delphia.

the waist, but below, black marble

h envy at table oneedence in vort with or it. Mr. the con t populang in wo d eighty utchman boy road

For inis very e beer ies," of cold in place at

e opera are to vor us erbs-Hislittle genert, and

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CABVASS O iating one alf square giant lolls al Lilliput enty-three and a half om rib to

G. -The o trans

rate or

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COLONIZATION TO ST. DONINGO.—A free pas-sage is offered to fifty colored emigrants to St. Domingo, by the authorities of that island. Each emigrant must know a trade, and must produce two written certificates from his or her former employer, that they are sober and industrious, and possess at least twenty dol-lars, so as not to be destitute on their arrival. All such persons can receive a free pas-sage by addressing box No. 58, New York post office.

office.

AFFAIRS IN Modera.—A Turin letter, of the 11th, in the Paris Debats, says: "Facts are now passing in the Duchy of Modera which are not without significance. Nearly all the great families attached to the Grand Duke are leaving the country and selling their estates."

Form hundred thousand dollars will be paid to this season in Northern Missouri and ansas for hogs. Easier times are looked for those regions in consequence of this flow of

money.

As unknown man, of genteel appearance, was committed to one of the cells of the Jefferson Market Police Court in New York, and the next morning he was found dead. The poor man's body had been nearly half deby rats ! and the spectacle presented to

# LETTER FROM PARIS.

AN AMERICAN ARTIST-THE PLEASE OF TIME INTER-MERCURIAL PLANETS—BELLES IN A \*BCS -A CONJURER IN A DILEMNA-THE NEW OC-THOU-A SOLDIER'S EPISTLE-M. DE LAMAS-TIME-PARILY UNION-THE WEDDING-RING.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

Americans interested in the artistic reputa-tion of their country will be glad to know that a picture by one of their countrymen, Mr. Schwartze, which is now being exhibited at M. Goupil's gallery, in the Rue Chaptal, is exciting much attention here, and winning much respect for the artistic promise of its young author. The artist has chosen as his theme a scene from the history of the settlement of the United States, in which the Pilgrim Fahere, has simply looked at him with eyes bandaged with granite. When he talks of Shelley's meeting for public worship in a rude temporal being the advocate of "lawless love"—the bost of passages from Shelley's meeting for public worship in a rude temporary building, on Sunday, January 21, 1621. his hand, occupies the centre of the picture, while the emigrants, of every age from infancy to gray-headedness, are grouped harmoniously at the sides. The light falls full on the intellectual face of the preacher, and then descends on a cradle in which a beautiful infant is sleeping, its mother and the rest of the family being seated near. Although the picture is of a devotional character, the picturesque cos-tumes of the time has enabled the artist to impart considerable variety to the coloring, and to effect some very happily-contrived contrasts, as, for instance, in the crimson attire of the low Macaulay to fathom the boundless mind soldier-like figure to the right, with the graver of Bacon, or comprehend the dark and subtle attire of the elders near him. Some of the female faces are of great beauty; and the expression of the young mother regarding with such tenderness the little child on her lap is most charming. A youthful pair of lovers, near the cradle, are delightedly hit off; so is the lady wearing a ruff, and a boy, at the right hand corner, who has just been devouring a fine ear of Indian corn. The execution of this remarkable work is such as to angur excellent

> things for the young artist's future success. A backward glimpse into the times that have preceded us, such as that afforded by the spirited and interesting production just mentioned, makes one feel how quickly the world rolls on, shaking off generation after generation into the land "from whose bourne no traveller re-turns!" The lines now being addressed to you by your correspondent,-with a very perverse and crooked goosequill, that has plagued her sadly ever since she began this letter, and that no amount of "mending" seems to mend—will reach you but a few days before the decimal we have so long been using is changed for another that will measure one more lustre behind us, one less before us. "And so goes Time;" drawing the Sun and his family of planets onwards, astronomers tell us, towards some point in space in the direction of the constellation Hercules, and us, the audacious pigmies who inhabit one of his smaller satel-

whither? But the train of thought called up by this silent, ceaseless lapse of time would lead me too far: and to come back to the present moment and its interests by a planetary stepping stone, I may mention that M. Leverrier-who sometime ago announced that, in order to explain a difference of 38 seconds in the motion of Mercury's perihelion, it was absolutely necessary to suppose the existence of anothe planet between Mercury and the Sun—has just read, at the Academy of Sciences, a letter from Mr. Herrick, communicating various facts ob-served by him, and corroborated by other asmers, tending to show that there is, in fact, a ring of very minute planets revolving close to the sun's disk, invisible to us, under ordinary circumstances, because immersed in the solar light. he solar light.

While the Academy is thus speculating on

the mechanism of the heavens, the Paris shopkeepers are equally absorbed in their prepara tions for the approaching New Year's fetes. The jewellers are generally the first to display new trinkets, designed to draw forth the contents of reluctant pockets; and their windows already betoken the proximity of the great Gift-day. The Opera-balls have just opened with a splendid Charity-ball, at which \$16,000 were cleared for the poor of the city. The coming Congress is looked to as a pretext for a great deal of gaiety, which we now begin to hope that the course of things will not make hope that the course of things will not make a mockery of in the eyes of Italy. A strong ments thus addressed to him, is the following, feeling is gaining ground here that English influence has prevailed, and that Italy will really late residence at Biarrits, and which I translate be left free to follow her own wishes. Such a week, at the Grand Ducal Palace of the Pozzio otherwise much like other balls had one ontised to run from eight till ten o'clock, to convev the guests to the Palace, at the moderate and back. Accordingly, at the appointed hour, the streets of Florence, la bella, were promenaded by little, dirty, one-horse omnibuses, style, their full-dressed fares smoking as they went. Just imagine the royal guests of any other Court in Europe, driving up, without Palace, the Tuileries, or other abodes of sove-

penny 'bus! The Roman question is undoubtedly the way of the Cardinals, especially as the south-

of the celebrated Bosco gave an exhibition of his conjuring skill at one of the theatres. In one of his tricks, he wanted four ailver coins, and applied to his numerous spectators for them, according to the want of performers in his line. A general turn-out of purses took place, but only three silver coins could be raised, which were handed over amidst a bitter burst of laughter, which amounted to an element of laughter, which amounted to an element of laughter, which has burst of laughter, which has thus a the larguess of the amount, originally between four and five millions of france. The piece is less brilliant than some of his former case, but is intended by its author to be very moral; and is consequently, though its morality is of the most during the full almount for which they are now liable, before they came into his hands; and he, being quality, much applicated by the very moral and virtuous theatre-going people of luxury, fond of Art, and exceedingly, nay, burst of laughter, which as thus a long of the millions of france. The than some of his former case, but is intended by its author to be very moral; and is consequently, though its morality is of the most during the full almount for which they are now liable, before they came into his hands; and he, being quality, much applicated by the very moral and virtuous theatre-going people of luxury, fond of Art, and exceedingly, nay, the large and the largues of the amount of the author:

rope, reminds me that Dumas, the chemist, a few days alnee, produced, before the Academy of Sciences, a helmet made of silver's new rival, aluminum. for the Niver of Sciences, a helmet made of silver's new rival, aluminum. aluminum, for the King of Denmark. The workmanship, by Delachaussee and Mourey, was exceedingly fine; but the interest of the object, in a scientific point of view, resulted from the fact that the metal had received a polish equal to that of silver, that it had een successfully gilt by the galvanic process, and that the operation of soldering had succeeded beyond expectation. The helmet weight only 700 grains; it would have weighed 1,700, if in brass, and its resistance is superior to that metal, though inferior to that of steel. The old octroi-walls of this brilliant capital.

so given to peddling on the very smallest scale, and keeping an army of officials in uniform at each of its gates to peep into every poor old woman's basket, and make her pay a centime on each egg, and a see on each pound of cabbages she may be bringing in from some friend in the country, are are now being pulled down; the new octroi-offices, just built at all the entrances of the fortifications which, on and after the first day of the New Year, will constitute the boundaries of Paris, being ready for occupation. The border-lands, so fruitful of low dissipation, and abounding in the scenes so long characteristic of the barrieres and the banlieus, will then change occupation; handsome houses will spring up in these remote regions, ignored of the fashionable world; and the motley frequenters of their renowned cookshops, wine shops, Sunday evening balls, and penny shows, will follow the exodus of their favorite amusements to the neighborhood of those absurd walls which pass so eloquent a condemnation on the policy of Louis Philippe and his ministers; for the population of Paris, whether in silks or in rags, must amuse itself; and the washerwoman, the soldier, the ourrier, and even the rag-picker, are as much bent on dancing and diversion in some damp and smoky underground ballroom, as are their brethren and sisters whose presence lends eclat to the brilliant saloons of the aristocratic Faubourgs of St. Honore and

Yet keenly as all classes of the French enjoy their peculiar dissipations, and resolute as they are in making the most of the present day, the coolness and indifference with which they turn to suicide as the natural relief from annoyance or disappointment, is equally stri-king. The papers abound in paragraphs recording the self-sought deaths of individuals wh find life too troublesome, and accordingly quit it on the most frivolous pretexts. Prompt as the French are to kill themselves for trifles, they are naturally all the more ready to do so when they find themselves in serious trouble A few days since, a couple of old people who had been employed as concierges, having lost their place, instead of looking out for another went off quietly, arm in arm, to a deep ditch just outside the town of Angers, where the resided, and plunged in. A physician, who happened to be passing by, hastened to the spot, and called to a peasant who was near, to help him pull the poor old creatures out by the aid of the pole he held in his hand; but the latter, with the selfish indifference of the French peasant, refused even to lend the be nevolent physician his pole, though he saw the old people struggling in the water! Consequently, when the doctor, having succeeded in getting aid from some one else, was able to

fish the bodies out, both were quite dead. The spirits of the French generally collapse s completely and hopelessly under difficulty as they expand rapidly and extensively with any ray of good fortune. The bean ideal of the mass of the people is the attainment of that universal panacea, a Government situation, and thus to secure a fixed income, no matter he To this end, wherever the Emperor goes, peti tions rain upon his devoted head, as a matter which was presented to his Majesty during his textually.

"Sire, I have received, under your dear uncle where the people appear to be as ready to two wounds, which are the ornament of my dance as they are here. From Florence we life, one in my left thigh, and the other at Walearn that a great State Ball was given, last gram. If these two anecdotes, of which I enlose ample certificates, should appear suscep Imperiale, outside the city walls. This ball, tible of a permission to keep a tebacco shop, either at Sevres or elsewhere, I thank you b rious feature about it, omnibuses being adver- forehand for your amiability. Please post-pay your answer.

The sale of tobacco being a close mon rate of two pauls, (ten-pence) per head, there here, in the hands of the Government, the appointment to the keeping of these shops usually given to wounded soldiers, and others having similar claims on the attention of the plying for passengers to the ball: and, as soon | Powers that be; and any little post of the kind as filled, away they rattled, in the merriest being the object of the ambition of almost all Frenchmen of the lower classes, a very keen competition is always going on here in reference to them. It is probable that the old felshame or confusion of face, to Buckingham low who scrawled the eloquent epistle just cited, is already rejoicing in a "post-paid" reign grandeur and condescension, in a six- reply, granting him the privilege so much de-

sired. So much has been said, of late years, remost knotty part of the difficulty; but it is specting M. de Lamartine and his pecuthought impossible that the Great Powers can niary difficulties, that the public, both here pretend to force the Romagnas back under the and elsewhere, have grown weary of the few evenings since in its capital, where the son pressed at the fact of the poet's indebtedness, just brought out a new play, called "The some years.

burst of laughter, which amounted to an ele-quent accusation of the policy which has thus drained away the wealth of the ancient Queen Japanese so much prefer to gold, and which the late becoming inconveniently scarce all over Rulay of the part, many transfer or the lavish outlay of the part, many transfer or the lay of the lay the original liabilities with which his proper years, getting into a more and more unsatisfactory position; and at length the poet saw no other way of freeing himself from the importunities of his creditors than by selling his estates. When this determination on his part became known, a number of influential gentle men of histern Department requested him to men of historn Department requested him to allow them to constitute a committee to su-perintend the proposed sale, and to endeavor to make the best arrangements they could to prevent the property from being sacrificed too much below its value. These gentlemen be-longed to various political parties, many of them disapproving of the peet's political opinions and action, while heartily respecting the pre-bity while carried him with unsullied honor bity which carried him with unsullied through he period of his Dictatorship, when he might had he chosen, have enriched him-self with perfect impunity at the public ex-

After he retirement of De Lamartine from public asirs, it was proposed to raise a na-tional suscription to pay off his debts; but nothing was done in the matter, though, strangely enough, many persons believe to this day, that the proposition was carried into effect. Jamartine has, in fact, received no pecuniar reward whatsoever for his services to the spublic. But the idea of raising a subscription to clear off the encumbrances which he labored was now revived, and a subscription was set on foot by his friends, the Emperor heading the list. But very little could be collected; the fickle people of having eased to take any interest in the poet who had ceased to sing, the statesman from whose eadership the country had so widely drifted. Since then, M. de Lamartine has been engages incessantly in publishing a literary work, neluding, under the title of Cours familier de Litterature, papers on all con-spicuous people, and notable books, from the beginning of the world downwards. The work evinces great research, and is written in the briffian and graceful language peculiar to himsel. It has had a tolerable success, and by its neans M. de Lamartine has managed to maintan himself and his wife, simply enough, but independently, and at the same time to pay offa large portion of the remaining debt. He passes the winter quietly in Paris, seeing only a few intimate friends; his summer he spends on his estates; all the year round he labors with the pen with a desperate perseverage painful to think of ; for he is no longer young, and sorrow and disappointment have deepened the inroads of years upon his strength and health. The poet has now just returned from his sojourn in his own place, and has taken up his quarters here for the winter. No purchaser having come forward for his estates, and the national subscription, got up for him by his friends, having produced only 160,000 francs, to pay more than 2,500,000 france of debts, he has been obliged to ask for mised wonders to the readers of THE Post! more time. Before quitting Montceau, he called his creditors (more than 400) together there his estates, whose value exceeds the amount of his liabilities. He stated that, not withstanding the insufficiency of the national subscription, he had paid to his creditors, in eighteen months, out of the produce of his licerary labors, a sum of 1,200,000 francs, and esgaged to pay, in January and February next, a farther sum of 300,000 francs; so that his debts would be reduced to 1,000,000 francs! The therefore solicited the indulgence of dividual fall of the Peiho, with description to the boat. After some delay they are found looking very hot, smoke-begrined and fightish. "Hallon, sirs," said the officers with assumed severity, "don't you know we are neutrals?" "Begs pardon," said the gallant fellows, looking very bashful, "they had been hard at it for as hour. at the Chateau, and proposed to give up to were very short handed at the same of 300,000 frances; so that as debts would be reduced to 1,000,000 frances; so that and so we giv'd them a help for fellowship and a hour. The health of Frince Jerome Napoleon was trengthen the South. The health of Frince Jerome Napoleon was trengthen the South. The health of Frince Jerome Napoleon was trengthen the South. The health of Frince Jerome Napoleon was trengthen the South. The health of Frince Jerome Napoleon was trengthen the South. The health of Frince Jerome Napoleon was trengthen the South.

The reported reduction in the French tariff will apply principally to cotton.

Numerous political arrests are reported at Naples.

The reported reduction in the French tariff will apply principally to cotton.

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The reported reduction in the French tariff will apply principally to cotton.

Numerous political arrests are reporte something more nearly resembling poetry than any other French writer, may at length be gubilely that he had been in error, and to able to relieve himself of the heavy burden of lar false dectrine again."

and who understands the art of growing rich as thoroughly as Lamartine ignores it—is Alexander Dumas, Jr., the son of the famous romancer, and himself one of the most successful of the rising race of quill-drivers. This young man, born somewhere not within the limits of loth of December, 1759, that he afternoon of the loth of December, 1859, that he died. man, born somewhere not within the limits of
"the holy estate," has been legitimated by
his father, according to the process of French
law. The author of "Monte-Cristo" has a
wife, but has had no children by her; and has subject. The national subscription organized marriage, and living for the last twenty years

" Monday.

"Dear Dumas, if you would really show yourself a "Prodigal Father," to me, I beg of you to send me three tickets for this evening's representation of your piece. Count on my ingratitude. Yours, Cuan."

To which missive the witty young author replied as follows

" Monday.

"Dear Cham—In the character you wish me to assume towards you, I will attend to your request to-morrow. Count on my negligence. "Yours, ALEXABORN DUNAS, JR." The Emperor and Empress, who have honor-ed the new play with their presence, are duly installed, with the "Hope of France," in the Tuileries, where the suite of rooms occupied

Tuilories, where the suite of rooms occupied by the fair Rugenie have been decorated with the utmost taste and magnificence, in the style of the apartments formerly occupied at Versailles by the unhappy Marie Antoinette. Their stay at Compiegue has been prolonged unusually long this season; and Gossip has been busy, as usual, with their faits of gestes. The latest story affect is one concerning the wife of Lord Cowley, the Ruglish Minister here, who is a friend and favorite of the Emperor, which circumstance, by the way, may not imwhich circumstance, by the way, may not im which circumstance, by the way, may not im-probably have had something to do with Lord Palmerston's resolve to send him to the Con-gress instead of going himself. It seems that when Lord and Lady Cowley were at Compeigne, a week or two ago, the Emperor per-ceived, one evening, that Lady Cowley had no wedding ring on. His Majesty asked her how it happened that she did not wear the sign of wifehood so generally worn in England? To which Lady Cowley replied that her marriage had taken place under peculiar circumstances, and in so great a hurry that her bashand had not time to procure a ring in time for the cere-mony, and that, cons.quently, she had never possessed a wedding ring. The Emperor, on hearing this, sent at once to Paris for a ring similar to those used at English weddings, and here called "an alliance," with the addition of three rows of diamonds, superposed. As soon as the ring reached Complegue, the Emperor presented this magnificent present to Lady Cowley, at the same time addressing her in these words, "I beg you to accept this ring as a new pledge of the alliance between France and England." A handsome gift very hand-somely made; and in both respects sufficiently

and Kngland." A handsome gift very handsomely made; and in both respects sufficiently characteristic of the Emperor, who is not only fond of making presents, but is admitted on all hands to possess a peculiar faculty for making them gracefully.

The length to which my letter has already run compels me to reserve for my next the story of a reigning belle in a dilemma, which I had intended sending you to-day. I must, however, just add that I have received an invitation from some people up to their eyes in "spirit-doings" to be present to-morrow evening at a "Demonstration of Magic," to be given at their house, by a member of one of the noblest Russian families, who is regarded, by the adepts of the occult sciences, as the most skillful living magician. I need hardly say that I have accepted the invitation, with the full intention of giving the benefit of the promised wonders to the readers of The Foort!

QUANTUM.

\*\*Spirit-doings\*\* to be given at their house, by a member of one of the noblest Russian families, who is regarded, but there is more dough Pork dail. Bacon quiet; new long middles 49650s. Lard dull, at the full intention of giving the benefit of the promised wonders to the readers of The Foort!

QUANTUM.

## NEWS ITEMS

REV. T. Starr King, has decided to accept a

able to relieve himself of the heavy burden of debt which has so long been weighing him down, and also preserve the ancestral home for which he cherishes so profound an affection, and where he is beloved and trusted in with something of the devoted attachment of which we hear so much in regard of the tenantry of the "good old times" towards their landlords, and see so very little of at the present day.

Another literary man just now before the public—of very different character, however, and who understands the art of growing rich as thoroughly as Lamartine ignores it—is Alex.

The sheet of time again."

REV. T. Starr King, has decided to accept a call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be univerged to Canai navigation had bee in the logic of the conclusion of the treaty with the United States, by the Constitutionalists, and the United States, by the Constitutionalists, and the thinks his constitution would be univerged to accept a call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be to call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be univerged to accept a call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be to call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be considered and he thinks his constitution would be considered and he thinks his constitution would be considered, and he thinks his constitution would be call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be considered, and he thinks his constitution would be considered, and he thinks his constitution would be call from San Francisco. His health is impaired, and he thinks his constitution would be considered, and he thinks his constitution would be considered, and he thinks

wife, but has had no children by her; and has followed the course so usual here, of separating from his legal partner shortly after his legal partner shortly

sway of the Cardinals, especially as the souther districts of the Papal States are actually endeavoring to get Naples to accept them, as the least injurious Government of the two! That Austria is in an ill-humor is not doubted; but it is rumored that the sale of Venetia to Piedmont is by no means impossible.

The incredible extent to which Venetia has been despoiled of silver by Austria, may be gathered from an incident that took place a few evenings since in its capital, where the angreed at the sale of venetia to gathered from an incident that took place a few evenings since in its capital, where the angreed at the sale of venetia to gathered from an incident that took place a few evenings since in its capital, where the angreed at the sale of venetia to gathered from an incident that took place a few evenings since in its capital, where the angreed at the sale of venetia to gathered from an incident that took place a few evenings since in its capital, where the angreed at the subscription organized for the last twenty years with another lady, whom he would doubtlest that no like a reputation of size a least twenty years with another lady, whom he would doubtlest the they for the last twenty years with another lady, whom he would doubtlest with another lady, whom he would doubtlest the the last twenty person. (23 in all.) entertaining the theriant had the set a Poyler release. State lads, the set a Postal Poyler and th with another lady, whom he would doubtless Statz.—A number of person, (23 in all,) en kind, and to put a man, feathers only except tertaining Abolition sentiments, have been kind, and to put a man, feathers only except tertaining about the sentiments of the sentim

PORTION NEWS

The Arabia, which arrived at New York on the 5th, brings Liverpool advices to Saturday, the 24th.

A pamphlet entitled "The Pope and the Congress," signed by H. de Laguerrenden, had been published, and attracted great attention both in France and England, as it was believed to express the sentiments of the Emperor Rapoleon. The pamphlet is written in a spirit of conciliation and compromise, and although it does not propose to take surge the temporal powers of the Pope—6t adventues a curtailment of them, and urges that the Remagna should not be returned to the Papal dominion.

curtailment of them, and urges that the lamagna should not be returned to the Papal demainton.

The London Times concludes a leader on the subject, by saying:—On the whole, we have read this pumphlet with emaisterable satisfaction. It is very probable that the limpower of the Prench has been for some time heating between Austria and linguistic, and linguistic, between Austria and linguistic, between Austria and linguistic, between Austria and linguistic, and linguistic, between Austria and Austria and

President who has possession of Mexico, and the United States another President at Vera Crus.

The London Herald, the organ of the Conservative party, has announced that a complete and comprehensive reform bill is to appear in the Constitutional Press and Magazine, and that in the event of the postponement of the promised Ministerial Reform bill, or its proving unacceptable to the Constitutional party, the bill to be published will be immediately brought before the House of Commons.

The steamer Great Britain was speken December 14—all well, which strengthens the conviction that the report of her having foundered at sea is a base heast.

The wife of J. H. Gurney, a member of Parliament, has eloped with one of her family domestics. She is a lady possessed of half a million sterling in her own right.

Austrua.—Milliary preparations continued to be inade against the apprehended trouble in Hungary. A runnor prevailed in Paris, the day before the Arabia satied, that a revolution had actually broken out in Hungary, but it lacked confirmation. One of the Vienna journals had received a second warning from government.

Managra, Dec. 23.—All qualities of Cotton have slightly declined, caused by the American advices, and numerous arrivals of cotton ships.—Quotations are jd(63-1-161 lower, particularly for the new crop. The sales to-day (Friday) were 6000 bales, the market closing quiet, at the following authorized quotations:

Fair. Middling.

steady and Brin, tones Brin, and all qualities sightly dearer.
LONDON MONEY MARKET, Dec. 23.—American Securities are slow of sale, but prices are unalisered. The bullion in the Bank of England had increased £2000. The money market is unchanged in rates, though there is an active demand.

The meeting of the Kurepean Congress had been fixed to take place on the 19th of

been fixed to take place on the 19th of January.

The representatives of nearly all the Powers at the Congress have been announced, inclu-ding Count Cavour, for Sardinia.

The London Times, in an article on the exe-cution of John Brown, ridicules the sympathy evinced by the Northern States when too late, and predicts that the matter will tend to

severe, in some places the thermometer fall-ing within three or four degrees of zero. Canal navigation had been suspended by the

ce, and railroad travel impeded by the sn The Cunard Company has purchased the crew steamer Australia.

Lord Holland died at Naples on the 18th

FRANCE. - The river Seine, at Paris, is full

of tee.

Railway traffic is impeded by the snow.

It has been officially announced that on the st of January the Emperor would receive the orps diplomatic and the legislative bedies.

The tendency to improvement in the commercial affairs of France continued.

cial affairs of France continued.

The session of the Legislative Assembly
France, it is expected will commence on t
16th of January. Count Persigny is dead.

Tue Rockville (Connecticut) Republican sava the American Mills of that village are running night and day, to supply orders from Virginia the for a certain kind of cloth for military uniforms.

ZOT A GOOSE WITHOUT FRATHERS. -- A goose ing for company, when drinking is dispensable and prejudicial, seems to be a case of the same ed, upon a footing with a goose. - Bishop Harne

A proud man and an humble one will and both admit that "humility is a virtue." Nothing is more common than a similarity of sentiment in opposite characters. I dare say a fox and a goose, if they could speak, would both concur in saying that poultry ought to be well fed .- Burke.

## IN MEMORIAM.

POR THE SATURDAY BYERING POST.

terror standing where the willow wave, up the earth is filed with little graves hat make the ways of life secrets. Whose grotte hand shall lead her facth From waning wood and dreary sky, And let the bitter wiedom of the earth Plead with her minery,--How that to merrow may have birth, To-day must fiede and die

Too painfully we ware. The risk reward of grief, Upon the falling of the load. As only in the sky appears On the last linguring fall of rain The rainbow, fixed in tears.

The commer glory of the witherin Makes and the unions when it And buried in the present hour, The sadness of the future lies. That gives to grief its maptred power Reen in Laws a divinest home Betraye us with a kiss.

This truth hath time revealed once more;

A heavier burthen memory bears

light of the days of yore, To darkness of the coming ye And Sorrow hath another grave, Where she may sit alone and weep, Bearing the marmuring cyprom wave Over a quiet sleep ; Musing upon a buried face Whose beauty mecks decay. and haunted by the name That cannot pass away.
h' with a trembling hand we trace The marble name beloved so dear, And gently to ourselves repeat Its syllables, so sad and sweet Now they are written here.

The flowers shall blossom on her grave There shall the midnight melt in dew The flowers shall wither on her grave, Shall bloom, and fade, and bloom anew The moon shall sparkle in the blue, Shall flood with light the circling blue And wans and come again The flowers shall blossom on her grave, The moon make beautiful the blue Shall wither from the earth, and want But she shall never come again With flowers that blossom on the grave, With beauty bern anew

Not far her wondering steps had gone From fairy childhood's flowery lawn, Into the woods and wolds afraid, Before the pitying angels drew She trud it as a path she knew ; Leading her sweetly to the midnight gate, That, opened for her straight Revealed a radiance strangely bright In which one moment, glorified

Brief was her life of joy, ton brief, and brief

Her journey through the land of grief-

She stood, then shut upon the night From which her beauty died

## SPEECH WITHOUT WORDS.

"I don't see, Aunt Georgey," cheerved small boy of five and a half, who was sticking at his figures during an arithmetical exami "I don't see the good of the multipliestion table. It seems to me to be going through so much to get at so little."

"You'd rather play at 'tit, tat, toe,' I dareeay, Dickey," remarked his beloved aunt, ag sardonically. "Av. there's something in that," replied

the youth, unconscious of her sarcasm, sees what one is driving at there, all along." Nevertheless, everything has its use," persisted the old lady, who was a very Mir for aphorisms, and like that heathen celebrity,

kept a bird, which, however, was not an owl,

but a parent. " No one can tell what immene advantages may flow from the acquis From the what ?" interrupted the rude lad, who was of an inquiring rather than a reverent

From learning the least things, my dear." the alphabet now, for instance, ain't there? I felt was standing beside my pillow looking fellow to read !"

"Ay, and there's the deaf and dumb alphabet, too, Dickey, which teaches people to talk without words.

'And were you ever deaf and dumb, Aun Georgey ! Oh, my, what a funny go !"

If you won't use those very strange we child-and where you picked them up is, I an sure, quite a marvel to me-I'll tell you a story of how Aunt Georgey herself once saved her life ntirely through having learned the deaf and dumb alphabet : shall I ?"

"Instead of the lesson, Aunt Georgey? Oh, yes, I should like it better than pie."

There were two little boys, Dickey, and or of them not very much older than you, who used to come and stay with your Unc never saw him, dear child, did you! Ah, he would have liked those bonny when we were first married; and they could neither hear nor speak, Dickey.

"Couldn't they eat neither, Auni Georgey

nor drink, nor nothing !" "Ob, yes; they were only deaf and dumb but that is a very dreadful misfortune indeed if. They could not talk ex

"That ain't talking; that's cut's cradle

"No, it isn't; it's speech, though there words." I then said..." Dickey, don't in ur aunt with foolish cheerva "I didn't hear you, then," replied Dickey. "Putage not, my dear, but nevertheless ! did my it; so dea't. Your Uncle Frank and ! learned this feedge alphabet on purpose that we might understand what these two poor lade had to say. They were far quicker, far cloverer than you Dick; they could read and write, sy, which you would make but a very bad hand

"Could they do the multiplication table "Yes, child."

"Could they play at 'Tit, tat, too,' Aunt

ivorger !" Yes; and at draughts, and backgar and chees, and at fox and goese, as well as any boys. They could almost see what we said, ugh they could not hear, with such quick eyes did they watch every movem our lips. We soon, however, got to talk as easily with our fingers as our tongues; and es, when the lads were not with us, Uncle Frank and I want to converse in that manner when we were alone, for practice.

"It happened upon one occasion that we had to go to London on important business; he was to have gone by an afternoon train, but sething delayed him, so that he was not able to leave before the night-express. I was not in very good health, and retired to my bedroom about two hours before his departure; he pro mised, however, to come up and wish me good-bye before he started, which would be between twelve and one o'clock in the morning. The ster which called him away was conne with the bank here, which had just been burned down; and my husband, it seems, though I did not know it at the time-so grea a secret had he endeavoyed to keep it-had many thousand pounds belonging to the concern in his temporary possession, locked up in the iron safe in our bedroom, where the plate was kept. He was bank-manager, and re sponsible for the whole of it. It was winter bright and comfortable that I was in no hurry te leave it and get into bed, but sat up, look ing into the flery coals, as I have seen you do Dickey, and thinking about all sorts of things; much about your favorite palaces, and fairy gardens, and the castles which Jack the killer took, that are to be seen there. doubtless, as you say; but upon the long journey your Uncle Frank had to take that night, how dreary the days would seem until be returned; and in particular how lonely I should feel in that great room all by myself, when he would be away : for I was a dreadful coward, Dickey, and not like you, who go to sleep in the dark like a brave boy, and never want a nurse-maid to sit in your room. It was little after eleven o'clock when I got into bed, but I did not feel the least inclined for sleep even then; I knew Uncle Frank would be coming to wish me good-bye presently, and besides, there seemed to be all sorts of noises about the room, which my foolish cars always used to hear whenever I was alone at night-

"If a little soot fell down the chimney, it was, I thought, a great black crow at least, which would soon be flying about the room, and settling on my pillow, if a mouse squeaked in the wainscot, it was the creaking of some dreadful person's shoes, coming up stairs to kill your silly old aunt with a carving-knife and if the wind blew at the casement, it was somebody else trying to get in at the window, although it was two stories high. You may imagine, then, my horror when I heard a tremendous sneeze within a quarter of an inch of just behind the head-board of the bed, and between that and the wall, where there considerable space. I had, as usual, taken the precaution, before I put the candle out, of looking everywhere in the room where it was quite impossible any person could be hid; but in the little alcove into which the bed was pushed, I had never so much as tal hiding place for anybody. Ever since I had slept in that room, in short, I had been like the estrich of whom we read yesterday, Dickey, who puts his head in the sand, and then imagines himself in perfect security. I had piqued myself upon precautionary measures that, after all, might just as well have een omitted. The only thing, as I believe, which saved my reason from departing altowas that my mind clung to the hope that it might be, after all, only the sneeze of a cat. Fifty cats together could not have made half ancese of a man who sneezes in spite of him- to fight against it." self, and almost shook the house; but the idea sustained me over the first shock. The next instant, the wretch had sneesed again, and pushing aside the bed, which rolled on castors, Who ever first hit on that, I wonder, to teach a at mo. If he had only given one sneeze, he might perhaps have believed me, as I lay quite still, breathing as regularly as I could, and pretending to be asleep; but he reasoned, very

> have been awakened by the second. "'You're awake, marm,' said he, in a gruff voice, 'and it's no use shamming! If rou don't want a tap with this life-preserver, inst look alive.

stiy, that, unless I was deaf or dead, I must

"I opened my eyes exceedingly wide at this, and beheld a man with crape over his face, standing by the bed; he held a sort of club with two knobs upon it in his right hand, and with his left he pointed to the iron safe. 'Is the money there ?' said he

"'The plate is,' said I, in atrembling voice : pray take it, sir; I am sure you are release; for he might have had anything of value out of the house with all my heart, so ong as he left me my life.

" 'The money-the gold-the notes, are they he again, in a terrible sort of a

" 'It's all there,' replied I, although I knew thing about it; 'all except fifteen-and-siz ence in my purse, on the dressing-table yonler. There's a silver mustard-pot beside stry, and a couple of candlesticks in the study, only they are plated, for I would not eive you, sir, upon any account."

"'You had better not,' observed the burnly, 'or it will be all the worse for us he did so, his guilty our caught a fectatop upon the staircase. 'Who's that?' oried he. "'My husband, sir,' saturned |; 'but pray, on't hurt him; pray."

" Is he not gone to town, th ruffan, with an oath of disapp " ' He is going at twelve o'clock,' replied

" 'If you tell him,' said the burglar, hearsely; 'if you breathe but one word of both; he had slipped into the ale you both; he had slipped into the accese, and drawn back the bed again to its place, in an instant. My husband entered imm room, I heard the awful threat opened once again through the thick curtain behind me: 'If you do but whisper it, woman, i will kill you where you lie. Will you swar not to tell

" I will. said I solemniv: "I to open my lips about the matter
"Your Uncle Frank leaned over the pills

to kiss me, and observed how terrified I

" You have been frightening vorself abou obbers again, I suppose, you sill child.'
"'Not I, Frank,' returned I, cherfully as ould: 'I have only a little headshe;' but ! said with my fingers, so that he could plainly

road it in the fire-light: 'For poets sake

hush ; but there is a man behind the sidhead ! "Your Uncle Frank was as bold as a lies and had nerves like from, althoughts was a nder-hearted and kind. He only inswered Where is your sal-volatile, dearet?' and went to the mantel-piece to get it. never could have understood me he spok with such coolness and unconcern, intil I saw his fingers reply as he took up to bottle: 'All right; don't be ofraid!' And then I was not afraid, Dick, or at least not much; for I knew that I should not be left one instant in that room alone : and I felt that av Frank was a match for any two men in such a cause

Only he had no weapon. He has a life-pre-server, said I with my fingers. " Your fire is getting rather low, leargey observed he as he took up the poker. (Ah. he had a weapon then!) good blase to comfort you before I go.' He poked the fire and left the poker in, but with out ever taking his eye off me and the bedhead. 'I will just ring the bell, and see whether Thomas has got the pormantes ready. Mary,' continued he to the said that answered the bell, 'send Thomas up' when she had gone upon that errasil: Jove! I never gave him that key; where is it Georgey ! I have not a minute to lee ; if i is in your dressing-case with the rest there. shall be an age in looking for it. Might I asl you to get out of bed for an instant, and show me which it is?" He said with hid fingers, 'jump?' and I jumped you may be sure, Dickey, quickly enough, and was indide the dressing-room, and with the door loked, in half a second.

SAVE.

guard so ill there, that the produce of the coun-

ry is stolen." Socrates suggests that the abo-

lition of guards altogether would not remedy

this, and asks Glankon whether he knows by

personal examination that they keep guard ill.

then suggests that it will be best to defer this

point also, and to act when we do not guess,

the better way. Socrates then proceeds to pro-

pound to Glaukon, in the same manner, the

revenue which Athens derived from the silver

mines, and the causes of its decrease—the

supply of corn, of which there was a large im-

age even one household without knowing

and attending to such matters. Now as it must

be more difficult to provide for ten thousand

ouses than for one, he remarks that it may be

best for him to begin with one; and suggests,

as a proper case to make the experiment upon,

for he really needs help. "Yes," says Glau-

kon, "and I would manage my uncle's house-hold, but he will not let me." And then So-

crates comes in with an overwhelming retort.

'And so," he says, "though you cannot per-

suade your uncle to allow you to manage for

him, you still think you can persuade the

whole body of the Athenians, your uncle

mong the rest, to allow you to manage for

conversation: What a dangerous thing it is

THE NOBILITY OF REGLAND.—The Norwegian

irate got what he could, and held it for his

idest son. The Norman noble, who was the

bility, that this was recruited from below.

was this advantage of Western over Oriental

English history is aristocracy with the door open. Who has courage and faculty let him

this club are hard and high. The salfishness

the nation to require signal merit. Piracy and

war gave place to trade, politics, and letters

the merchant and mill-owner; but the privi-

ome in. Of course the terms of ad-

wegian pirate baptized, did likewise. There

to meddle either in word or in act, with what

one does not know.

And he then adds the moral of the

usehold of Glaukon's uncle, Charmides

Glaukon assents that this may be

Socrates

No," he says, "but I guess it."

'come in;' for Thomas was modesty hesi-tating at the chamber door; 'there some blackguard got into the house and behad my bed there; if he makes the least resistance I'll kill him with this hot poker."

"At these words the bed was pushed slowly utwards, and the burglar, without his crape mask, and with a face as pale as ashes emerged from his hiding-place. Your Uncle Frank knew him at once as having been a bank-messenger, who had been turned out of his situation, since the fire, upon suspicion of dishonesty.

" Oh, sir, have pity upon me,' cried he T'm an unlucky dog. If it had not been for a sneeze, I should have had ten thousand pound my pocket by this time!

"Oh, you came after that, did you " said my husband, coolly. 'Well; please to give up that life-preserver which you have in your thought of looking, although that was a capi- pocket, before we have any more contar

> " And did your lady tell you that, too! cried the villain, in accents of astonishment, as he delivered up the weapon to the man-ter vant; 'and yet I stood by her yonder, and

> ever heard her utter a syllable. "I never spoke a word,' cried I, through the dressing-room keyhole, for I did not wish the man to think that I had broken my oath nor, to say the truth, was I anxious to make a deadly enemy of him, in case he should b ever at targe again.

"Then it's a judgment on me," exclaim such a disturbance, it is true, for it was the the miserable wretch; 'and it's no good for me

"'It's not the least good,' replied your Uncle Frank decisively; 'and we will go to the police-office at once.

So off the burglar went in their custody. leaving poor Aunt Georgey safe and sound after all. And now, don't you think there may be some use in learning everything, ever so small a thing as the deaf and dumb alpha

"Sometimes," replied the small boy, can tiously, and not wishing to commit himself to

"It actually saved my life, you see," cor tinued the old lady; "and I didn't break my promise, either, did I, Dickey? I said I wouldn't speak a word, and I didn't; for what I did was what I call speech without words." "Oh," replied the small boy, cunningly "that's what you call it, is it? Now, should von like to know what I call it ?"

"Yes, you funny child, I should," replied

"Well, Aunt Georgey," said the vonthful eralist, as he slipped off Minerva's lap with a wicked laugh, " I should call it acting a \$b without telling one; and a precious big th,

AN EDUCATED HORSE.-The editor of the er has a friend, who for hard California Pioneer has a friend, who for hard stories is hard to beat. The Pieneer says: ... "He was describing to us the other day, the wonderful qualities of a horse that he had trained as he expressed it, to do everything Said be, 'I taught him to sit on a bench by a table, and eat boiled rice with a silver fork." 'Impossible !' said we. 'Well,' replied Pinto. them! I don't mean exactly a silver fork-it was one of those plated ones you know, cost We said no lege was kept, while the means of obtaining it

#### SOCRATES AND THE YOUNG POLITICIAN.

The most prolific school of all has be chool of difficulty. Some of the very best rorkmen have had the most indifferent tools When Glaukon, the sen of Ariston, not yet twenty years old, was obstinately bent on ma-king a speech to the people of Athens, and could not be stopped by his other friends and relations, even though he was dragged from to work with. But it is not took that make the workman, but the trained skill and person erance of the man himself. Indeed it i verhial that the bad workmen never yet had a the speaker's bems by main force and well laughed at, Socratee did what they could not good tool. Some one asked Opic by what won ierful process he mixed his colo do, and by talking with him, checked this am-bitious attempt. "So, Glankon," said he; them with my brains, sir," was his reply. It "it appears that you intend to take a leading part in the affairs of the State." "I do, Secracel. Ferguson made marvellous things suc en clock, that accurately me tes," he replied. "And by Jupiter," sai the hours—by means of a common penknife, tool in everybody's hand; but then every rates, "if there be any brilliant position among men, that is one. For if you attain this body is not a Ferguson. An eminent foreign savant once called upon Dr. Wollaston, and object, you may do what you like, serve you friends, raise your family, exalt your com requested to be shown over his laborate power, become famous, in Athens, in G and perhaps even among the barbaria which scince had been enriched by so many important discoveries, when the doctor took him into a little study, and pointing to an old that when they see you they will look at you as a wonder, as was the case with The tea-tray on the table, containing a few watch cles." This kind of talk took Glaukon's fancy ses, test-papers, a small balance, and a and he stayed to listen. Socrates then went blow-pipe, said, "That is all the laboratory "Of course in order that the city may that I have!" Stothard learnt the art of comthus honor you, you must promote the benefit bining colors by closely studying butterflies wings; he would often say that no one knew of the city. "Of course," Glaukon said. "And now," says Socrates," "do not be a what he owed to these tiny insects. A burnt niggard of your confidence, but tell me, in all stick and a barn-door served Wilkie in lieu of love, what is the first point in which you will promote the city's benefit." And when Glaupencil and canvas. Bewick first practised drawing on the cottage walls of his native viln hesitated at this, as having to consider in lage, which he covered with his sketches in what point he should begin his performances, chalk; and Benjamin West made his first Socrates said-"Of course, if you were to have to benefit the family of a friend, the first brushes out of a cat's tail. Ferguson himself down in the fields at night in a thing you would think of, would be to make blanket, and made a map of the heavenly him richer; and in like manner, perhaps you bodies by means of a thread with small would try to make the city richer." "Just so," said be. "Then, of course you would on it stretched between his and the stars. Franklin first robbed th increase the revenues of the city. "Probably." thunder-cloud of its lightning by means of a said he. "Good. Tell me now, what are the kite made with two cross-sticks and a sill evenues of the city, and what they arise handkerchief. Watt made his first model of from? Of course you have considered these points with a view of making the resources the condensing steam-engine out of an old anatomist's syringe, used to inject the arte which are scanty become copious, and of findries previous to dissection. Gifford worked ing some substitute for those which fail." "In his first problem in mathematics, when a fact," said Glaukon, "those are points which I have not considered." "Well, if that be the cobbler's apprentice upon small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth for the purpose; whilst Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first cal-culated eclipses on his plough-handle. In like said Socrates, "tell me at least what are the expenses of the city; for of course your plan is to retrench anything that is supermanner Professor Faraday, Sir Humphry in these." "But, by Jove," said he, Davy's scientific successor, made his first ex I have not given my attention to this matperiments in electricity by means of an old "Well, then," said Socrates, "we will bottle, while he was still a working bookput off for the present this undertaking of mabinder. And it is a curious fact that Faraday king the city richer; for how can a person unwas first attracted to the study of chemistry dertake such a matter without knowing the by hearing one of Sir Humphry Davy's lectures ncome and the outgoings ?" Glaukon of course on the subject at the Royal Institution. A must by this time have had some misgivings, centleman, who was a member, calling one at having his fitness for a prime minister testday at the shop where Faraday was employed ed by such questioning as this. However, he in binding books, found him poring over the not yield at once. "But, Socrates," he, "there is a way of making the city article "Electricity" in an Encyclopedia placed in his hands to bind. The gentleman having richer by taking wealth from our enemie made inquiries, found he was curious about Doubtless there is," said Socrates, "if you such subjects, and gave him an order of admis are stronger than they; but if that is not so, sion to the Royal Institution, where he attend you may by attacking them lose even the wealth you have." "Of course that is so," ed a course of four lectures delivered by Sir Humphry. He took notes of the lectures, says Glaukon. "Well then," says Socrates which he showed to the lecturer, who ac "in order to avoid this mistake, you must knowledged their scientific accuracy, and was know the strength of the city and of its rivals. surprised when informed of the humble posi-Tell us first the amount of our infantry, and of tion of the reporter. Faraday then expressed our naval force, and, then that of our oppohis desire to devote himself to the prosecution nts." "Oh, I cannot tell you that off-hand of chemical studies, from which Sir Humphry and without reference." "Well, but if you at first endeavored to dissuade him; but the have made memoranda on these subjects, fetch oung man persisting, he was at length taken them. I should like to hear." "No; in fact," he said, "I have no written memoranda into the Royal Institution as an assistant; and eventually the mantle of the brilliant apotheon this subject." "So. Then we must at any cary's boy fell upon the worthy shoulders of rate not begin with war; and indeed it is not the equally brilliant bookbinder's apprenunlikely that you have deferred this as too Smiles's Self-Help. weighty a matter for the very beginning of your statesmanship. Tell us then about our frontier fortresses, and our garrisons there, that we may introduce improvement and eco COUNTESSES EMPLOY THEIR TIME. nomy by suppressing the superfluous ones Here Glaukon has an opinion, probably the popular one of the day. "I would," he says, suppress them all. I know that they keep

# HOW ENGLISH DUCHESSES AND

The following extract from a recent letter of an English traveller, who has had the best opportunities of observation, may surprise some

of our fine ladies : I can assure you that, having lived all my life about in the different castles and manorhouses of Great Britain and been accustomed te the industrious habits of duchesses and untesses, I was utterly astonished at the idleness of American fine ladies. No English oman of rank, (with the exception of a few parvenues.) from the Queen downwards, would remain for one half hour unemployed, or sit in a rocking-chair, unless seriously ill. They almost all (with hardly an exception) copy the letters of business of their husbands, fathers, port into Attica-and Glauken is obliged to or brothers; attend minutely to the wants of allow that these are affairs of formidable mag- the poor around them, and even take part in nitude. But yet Socrates urges, -No one can their amusements, and sympathise with their ly investigate the fortunes of the many inherisorrows : visit and superintend the work in their own gardens ; see to their house hold concerns; think about their visitors; look over the weekly accounts, not only of domes tic expenses, but often those of the farm and the estate; manage penny clubs in conjunction with the working classes, to help them keep themselves; and with all these occupations by early hours, they keep up their acquaint ance with the literature and politics of the day and cultivate the accomplishments of music and drawing, and often acquire besides som knowledge of scientific pursuits. The late es of Lansdowne was so well ac Marchione quainted with the cottagers in her neighbor hood, that she used to visit and look at th corpses of the dead, because she found that her doing so soothed and comforted the bereaved. I have known her to shut herself up with a mad woman in her poor dwelling, who used to lock the door, and could not be in duced to admit any one else. Lady Lans downe's only daughter used one hundred guineas (given her by her father-in-law, Lord Suffolk, to buy a bracelet) to build pig-sties with his permission, at her husband's little country residence. She educates her own children without assistance, teaching the boys Latin, and the girls all the useful branches of education.

The late Duchess of Redford, I accidentally discovered when on a visit to Woburn, had for thirty years of her married life risen at six o'clock, summer and winter, lit her own fire nade some tea for the Duke and herself, and then, as he wrote his own letters of business, she copied them, and they came down to a large party of guests at ten o'clock, to dis- perverse pedagogue.

pense breakfast, without saying one word of their matninary avocations; so that you might have been a visitor of the house without find-ing out that the Duke and Duchess had trum-

fore, perhaps, you had risen. on those that are gone to their reward, then write of women still reward, than write of women still among us; but you may believe me when I say that I un constantly among those who live such lives of energy and usefulness—but they so employ themselves without ostentation, or an idea that

### "TENTERDEN STEEPLE'S The Cause of the Goodwin Sands."

they are doing more than their simple duty.

This proposition is commonly quoted as a flagrant example of bad logic, illustrating the fallacy of the reference post hoc, ergo propter loc. A very quaint account of its origin is

Pi

"Mr. Moore, was once sent with comm into Kent, to try out, if it might be, what was the cause of Goodwin Sands, and the shelf which stopped up Sandwich Haven. Thither cometh Mr. Moore, and calleth all the country before him; such as were thought to be men of experience, and men that could of likelihoo best satisfy him of the matter concerning the stopping of Sandwich Haven. Amongst the rest came in before him an old man with a white head, and one that was thought to be little less than a hundred years old. When Mr. Moore saw this aged man, be thought it expedient to hear him say his mind in this matter; for, being so old a man, it was likely pany. So Mr. Moore called this old man unte nim and said, 'Father, tell me, if you can, what is the cause of the great rising of the sands and shelves here about this haven, which stop it up so that no ships can arrive here. are the oldest man I can espy in all the company, so that if any man can tell the cause of it, you of all likelihood can say most to it, leastwise more than any man here assembled.' 'Yea, forsooth, good Mr. Moore,' quoth this old man, 'for I am well nigh a hundred years old, and no man here in company anything near my age." Weil. then,' quoth Mr. Moore, 'how say you to this matter? What think you to be the cause of these shelves and sands, which stop at Sandwich Haven?' 'Forsooth, sir,' quoth he, 'I am an old man : I think that Tenterden steeple is the cause of Goodwin Sands. For I am an old man, sir,' quoth he; 'I may remember the building of Tenterden steeple, and I may remember when there was no steeple at all there. And before that Tenderden steeple was in building there was no manner of talking of any flats or sands that stopped up the haven; and therefore I think that Tenterden steeple is the cause of the decay and destroying of Sandwich Haven." "

eye

"After all, this is not so palpable a son equitur as it appears, for, says Fuller, "One story is good till another is told; and, though this be all whereupon this proverb is generally grounded, I met since with a supplement hereunto; it is this. Time out of money was constantly collected out of the county to fence the east banks thereof against the irruption of the sea, and such sums were deposited in the hands of the Bishop of Rochester; but because the sea had been quiet for many years without encroaching, the bishop commuted this money to the building of a steeple and endowing a church at Tenterden. By this diversion of the collection for the maintenance of the banks, the sea afterwards broke in upon Goodwin Sands. And now the old man had told a rational tale, had he found but the due favor to finish it; and thus, sometimes, that is causelessly accounted ignorance of the speaker, which is nothing but impatience in the auditors, unwilling to attend to the end of the discourse."-Proverbs of all Nations .- By Walter K. Kelley.

ARISTOCRACY RUNNING INTO THE GROUND .-What race in Europe surpassed in royal position, personal achievement, and romantic ad venture, our own Plantagenets-equally wise as valiant, and no less renowned in the cabinet than in the field? But let us look back only so far as the year 1637, and we shall find the great great grandson of Margaret Plantagenet. herself the daughter and he Duke of Clarence, following the cobbler's craft at Newport, a little town in Shropshire! Nor is this the only branch from the tree of royalty that tors of the royal arms, it would soon that, in sober truth,

"The aspiring blood of Lancaster

ave, and deeply too. The princely stream lows through very humble veins. Among the lineal descendants of Edmund Woodstock Rarl of Kent, sixth son of Edward L. King of England, entitled to quarter the royal arms, occur a butcher and a toll-gatherer; the first, Mr. Joseph Smart, of Hales Owen; the latter, a Mr. George Wilmot, keeper of the turnpike gate at Cooper's Bank, near Dudley. Then, tagenet, Duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III., we discover Mr. Stephen James Penny, the late sexton at St. George's Hano ver Square-a strange descent, from sword and ceptre to the spade and pickaxe! - Sir Bernard

A HARD-BEARTED SCHOOLMASTER. - A German magazine recently announced the death of a schoolmaster in Suabia, who for fifty-one years has superintended a large institution, with oldfashioned severity. From an average, inferred by means of recorded observations, one of the ushers had calculated that, in the course of his exertions, he had given 911,500 camings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,000 tips with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear. and 22,700 tasks by heart. It was further calculated that he had made 700 boys stand on peas, 6,000 kneel on the sharp edge of wood, 5,000 wear the fool's cap, and 1,700 hold the rod. How vast (exclaims the journalist) the quantity of human misery inflicted by a single

## TO A WINTER WIND.

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Loud wind! strong wind! blowing from the moun

Fresh wind! free wind! sweeping o'er the sea; Draughts of life to me !

Clear wind! cold wind! like a northern giant, Stars brightly threading all thy cloud-driven hair. Thrilling the blank night with a voice defiant—

Wild wind! bold wind! like a strong-armed angel Clasp me round!—kiss me with thy kisses divine! Breathe in my dulled heart thy secret, sweet Mine, and only mine!

Pierce wind! mad wind' howling through the

Knew'st thou how leapeth that heart as thou sweep'st by,

Ah! thou wouldst pause awhile in gentle patience,

Like a human sigh!

Sharp wind! keen wind! piercing as word-arrows, Empty thy quiver full! Pass on! what is't to

thee, Though in some burning eyes life's whole bright To one misery?

Loud wind! strong wind! stay thou in the moun

Fresh wind! free wind! trouble not the sea! Or lay thy freezing hand upon my heart's wild four

# CLARA LAKE'S DREAM.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ASHLEY."

A middle-sized comfortable room in a country house was growing dusk and dim in the autumn twilight. The large blazing fire had faded down to red embers, having renosphere unpleasantly warm, and a lady seated in a lounging chair had pushed it quite back, so that she was in the shade both from the light and the fire. A look of perplexity, of care, sat on her face, young and lovely though it was, and even in her hands, as they lay, listless, on her lap, there was an air of abandonment.

Her thoughts were buried in a painful retro spect; the retrospect of only the two months past: they had brought grief to her—as the summer did to the unhappy girl, told of in the Banks of Allan Water." It was Clara Lake, and this paper will close her history. The world, in its hard, matter-of-fact reality, laughs at such histories; but it has to witness such from its nooks and corners, laugh or not

Had any one told her, the previous August, when she came over to Guild Farm for a two days' visit, that the visit would not be one of days, but of months, she would have disbelieve ed them. Nevertheless, things had so turned out, all easily and naturally, as it seemed to look back upon, as it seemed to her, now she was tracing its event.

was tracing its event.

The two days' visit had passed delightfully, and Mrs. Chester pressed them to remain to the end of the week. A happy idea (or the contrary: the reader must judge) came to Mr. Lake before it was over. They had conemplated making alterations in their house at Katterley: two of the rooms were to be enlarged, and the whole repapered, painted, and embellished. Mr. Lake proposed that it should be set about then, instead of deferred till spring, and that they should remain his sister's guests while it was done, paying her of course, sub rosa, for Mrs. Chester had a difficulty, as we have said, in making both ends meet. They would not be above a month about the alterations, if they worked well, was Mr. Lake's opinion, and his wife acquiesced, for Mrs. Chester pressed it eagerly. He knew nothing of workmen; builders, carpenters, decorators; the old saying, "If once you get them into a house, you never get them out," seemed to house, you never get them out," seemed to hold true in this instance; for here was October come, and Katterley Lodge was as far off being ready for their reception as ever.

It would have been a very slight grievano for Mrs. Chester's house was agreeable, and they had no particular home ties. A very slight grievance indeed, under ordinary ciraces: but there was one inhabiting it with them, who was rendering it insupportable to Clara Lake. It was Angeline, Lady

Young, good-looking, exacting, living but tained it, provided she got it, she had cast her | think ? basilisk eyes, the first hour she met him, on the careless attractive Frederick Lake one of those men, wife or no wife, who are ever ready to meet such admiration more than half way. flirtation was plunged into, pretty deep on both sides, and for a whole month it never gave Mrs. Lake a care or a thought for she tion given to others; but never yet had a possibility crossed her mind that she could give more than admiration, for she believed his love was hers: hers only: to be hers forever.

Imperceptibly, she could not remember when first arese, a shade of annoyance, of vexation stole upon her, for the flirtation (we have to call it that, for want of a better name) grew into sentiment, if not to passion; and also to that October was come in, and passing, Clara Lake's whole inward life was one scene of pain, of wild jealousy, preying upon her very heartstrings. She had loved her husband with all the fervor of a deeply imaginative nature, and tage, whose temperament is not of the began speaking of the progress of their house; she had believed in him with the perfect ultra-refined. Ultra-refined, mind! they of or, rather, the non-progress. Mrs. Lake—the

She sat in her chair there, drawn away from never be betrayed to the world, any more than men to retard it. the heat of the fire, but what was that heat, they themselves can be understood by it. They compared to the heat, the inward fever that are hardly fit to dwell on this earth, to battle shan't get back before Christmas." raged within her?

afternoon, to see how it was progressing, and she wondered he was not back. Lady Kilis certain. It is the unfaithfulness of the spirit, panting.

maker at work, making frocks for her chil-dren; for she had to practice various little ins A young girl came in, Fanny Chester, and

A young girl came in, ranny Chester, and Mrs. Lake roused herself, glad perhaps of the interruption to her thoughts.

"Is mamma in the nursery still, dear?"

"Yes. She's helping at the skirts, and

showing Miss Cooper how she wants the bodies cut. Is Uncle Fred not here !\*\*

"Uncle Fred is not back yet, Fanny." "Yes he is. I saw him from the windo with Lady Ellis, ever so long ago. They were going towards the shrubbery. Will you please reach me one of those old newspapers up there? Mamma sent me for it; she wants to cut a pattern."

Giving the child the newspaper she asked for, and watching her from the room, Mrs. Lake drew to the window and looked out, her Lake drew to the window and looked out, her heart beating rebelliously. So! he was back, "ever so long ago," and sobseing himself with the sweet companionship of Lady Ellis! An impulse, a wild impulse which she could not restrain, led her to open the glass doors and step out into the duaky twilight, willing to see with her own eyes whether the child's infor-mation was true. Had she given herself a moment's time for reflection she probably would not have gone, for she was of a highly honor-able nature, and the very idea of being a spy, even upon her recreant husband, is abhorrent to such. Had she ever followed them before? No. Though she knew there had been stolen

It was a raw, foggy evening, and the air struck upon her with a chill as she came out of the heated room. What cared she? Had she been plunged into a bath of ice, she would

not have felt it then.

Well, what did she find, or see? Nothing very dreadful, taking it in the abstract, but quite enough to fan the jealous indignation of a wife. The shrubbery appeared to be empty, and she had glided half way down it, when from a cross opening, she caught the sound of advancing footsteps and voices. Retreat was not expedient, for she must pass the opening, and might encounter them; and she into an alcove, behind the bench which ran along its front. She had not bargained to get so close to them, and almost hoped the earth might open and bury her alive, rather than she

He was toying with one of her hands; they were close enough for Mrs. Lake to see that in the dusk; and his tones were low and tender—the same tones which had been given to her before their marriage, and which had won her heart forever. What he was saying, she could not in her agitation tell, but as they were passing her, going from the house, not to it, Lady Ellis spoke.

"Frederick, it is getting dark and cold." Frederick! And his wife listening! It might ave made no difference, had Lady Ellis known that.

"The dark won't hurt you," he softly said. 'Are you not with me?" "But it is damp also. Indeed, since I re-turned from India, I feel both the cold and

damp very much." She spoke in a timid, gentle tone; as

ferent from her natural tones, as different from those she used to any one but him, as can well be imagined. That she had set herself out to gain his love, to trample upon his wife's feelings, to outrage her affections, was a sure fact. How far Lady Ellis contemplated going, or Mr. Lake either, and what they may have anticipated would be the final upshot, how or where it was to end, was best known to themselves let it lie with them.

"There's a shawl of yours, I think, Ange line, in the summer-house. Sit you there while

He actually placed her on the bench close to where his wife was standing; they touched each other within an inch or two. Clara drew in her breath, and wished the earth would

He came swinging back with it: a warm.

gray woollen shawl. "All right, Angeline. Don't you remember throwing it off last evening when we were there; I noticed that you left it. Now be oniet. Have you any pins ! I'll wrap you up." She had risen, and he put the shawl upon her, carrying it over her head, and making her sit down again while he "fixed" it, so that

"You are taking as much trouble as though in admiration, and not scrupulous how she ob- laughed Lady Ellis. "What will your wife

"She doesn't know I am back. And if she did; what then? There; you can't feel the cold now.'

"No. I don't think I can."

"But what am I to have for my pains?" She did not answer. And Frederick Lake, lifting the handsome face to his, kissed it pascionately.

"My dearest !" he softly whispered.

They moved away. He with his arm round her; possibly to keep the shawl in its place. her round. And Mrs. Lake stole from her hiding-corner near, they might have heard a low wail, as of a breaking heart, that came forth and mingled with the inclement evening air.

Some writer remarks-and I think it is Bulfeetly true : but I think the word "vulgar

had disappeared after dinner, Mrs. Chaster the wandering of the heart's truth to another, was in the nursery, where she had a dress-maker at work, making freeks for her chil-such comes, it shatters the heart's life, as of dren; for the had to practice various little ins and outs of economy; so that Mrs. Lake had the room to herself. wrought the misery of Clars Lake: that other infidelity, whether it was, or was not to have place, she burely gianced at: her husband's love had left her for another, and what mattered aught else?

ered aught else?

She returned, shivering to the house, onto She returned, shivering to the nones, enter-ing by the glass doors. The fire was nearly out: it wanted stirring and replenishing: she never saw it, never noticed it, but crept up stairs to her own room. We cannot follow her: for you may not doubt that the quarter of an bour she stopped in it, she had need to be alone, away from the paying eyes of men. The warm light came out from the open nur-

sery door as she emerged again, and she went in. Mrs. Chester was running the state-color-ed lining to the skirt of a black frock, and Miss Cooper sat at the same table, equally busy. She was the sister of the young mar who had driven the train the night of the acci dent in August; was, like him, steady and well conducted, and many ladies employed her at their houses by day.
"Is it you, Clara?" exclaimed Mrs. Chester.

"I shall be down in an instant. Is tea on the table !"

replied Mrs. Lake, sitting in a low chair clos to the fire.

A light, quick footstep was heard on the stairs, and Frederick Lake dashed in, a gay "Pretty housekeepers you are! the fire's out

"The fire out!" uttered Mrs. Charter. consternation. "Clars, dear, what have you been thinking of! you should have rung. Where's Lady Kills? what will she say of my housekeeping? housekeeping? Feerey, run, and tell one of them to see to it. So you have got back, Fred, she added, to her brother.

how are you by this time, Clary ?" cried he, as between her and the table, he bent down to the low chair where she sat, and kiss d her forehead.

It was a cold kies-a careless matter-of course sort of kiss, a la matrimony. She made so answering response, but the hot crimson dved her cheeks, as he contrasted it with con tain other kisses bestowed by him on somebody else not long before; they were passionate enough: rather toe much so. Had he noticed, he might have seen his wife press her hand sharply on her bosom; as if she might be trying to hide its tumultuous throbbing.

"And how does the house get on, Fred!" skad Mrs. Chester. "Slower than ever. You'll have us till

Christmas, Penelope, according to the present "I hope I shall : although Clara"-thrning owards her-"does seem in a fidget to get

back.11 Clara seemed in a fidget about nothing, just then: she was sitting perfectly still, her face and her eyes cast down. Prederick Lake rattled on, in his own fashion, beginning upon the dressmaker now.

"What's that you are cutting out ! a pair of antaloons for me ?"

"It's a pair of sleeves, sir." "Oh, sleeves: I feared they'd hardly be arge enough. By the way, nothing has been done yet about your brother, one way or the

"No. sir. It is very hard." "It is very strange," returned Mr Lake-"strange there should be this contradiction about the lights. Each side is so positive." "I am quite certain, sir, that Matthew would

not say what was untrue, even to save himself: herefore, when he says it was only the green light that was up. I know it was the green." "Precisely the same thing that I tell every

body: I have unlimited faith in Cooper." "And there's Colonel West to bear out what he says, sir, you know. The colonel would he says, sir, you know. The countries of the says the green light was up, if it was forth. "Clara, you are growing foolish."

"No. But then, again, Oliver Jupp and the station people maintain it was red. For my part, I think there must have been a little conjuring going on. Have you been out for a

"You might have come back and taken her," put in Mrs. Chester. "Lady Ellis did to this house, as I did do, seemed to shadow only her face was visible, pinning it under her not have her walk to-day, failing you. Have chin; with such care—oh! with such care. o'eloek."

"Oh, they put a special on for me," return ed Mr. Lake "Don't be stupid, Fred," retorted Mrs.

Chester. "You must have been back some "Have it your own way, Penelope, and per-

haps you'll live the longer." "Uncle Fred, you know you were back a

long while ago. You stopped in the shrubbery with Lady Ellis." He looked over the table at the little speaker, you so foolish before. caught hold of her by the waist, and swung

and hastened to the farm; had any one been Fanny? Take care you don't see them when own conscience how much of the latter you and the fowl back to the dining-room, not feel all. It lies here. you are in bed at night. How could you see

me in the shrubbery, if I was not there!" "Be quiet, uncle Fred : put me down. Miss Cooper, the tea is ready in the kitchen, and concealment—a bad sign, the latter. And now, wer, in his "Student"—that, to the vulgar, they are waiting for you. And, mamma, the there is but one infidelity in love. It is per- fire's burning up in the parlor, and the tears

is carried in." there misplaced; unless we may apply it to In a few moments, the only occupants of the though he wished to make light of the matter. He was not quite bad; he cared for his wife, all, whether inmates of the palace or the cot- nursery were Frederick Lake and his wife. He whose inward life, its thoughts, workings, can picions-wondered whether he had bribed the

"Seriously speaking, Clara, I do think we

with its sins and its cares: for their spirit is She had determined upon saying something; get things straight for us." 'If it could but end!" she murmured, "if more exalted than is well; it may be said, what, she hardly knew. But when she tried we could but go back to our home at Katter- more etherealized: the gold too highly refined, to speak, she could not; the violent agitation remember, is not adapted for general use. she was in impeded her utterance. She looked Mr. Lake had gone over by the train, that That the broad, vulgar idea conveyed by the up at him, and opened her lips, but no words word, infidelity, is not their infidelity, is very came; her throat was heaving, her breath it like this? it will do you no good."

"I-I-feel cold," was all she brought "It's a cold, masty night. Tos will warm

His wie was in the same position when he brought it back. "Tea is cure to be ready,

Clary; are you coming?"

She rose and followed him down. Mrs. Cheese was pouring out the tea, and Lady Ellis is her black silk dress with its low body and short sleeves, and the ruche of white craps, sausing her to look girlish, and younger craps, sausing her to look geriam, and younger than she was, sai on the sofa. She had seve-ral evening dresses, but they were all black, and allmade in the same simple style. Sir Georgehad not been dead twelve months yet, but she had never worn a widow's cap, it would have spoilt her hair, she told them. Very me, very silky and beautiful did her purpleblack hair look that night, and Frederick lake playfully touched one of the plate,

They began chess after tea, he and Lady Kilis: a one way or other, they generally monopolised each other's evenings. Mrs. Chester was busy with her embroidery, and Clara at by the fire, reading, or making be-lieve n read. Mrs. Chester's eyes happened to turn upon her, and she

"Chra! what is the matter !"

Freerick Lake turned quickly round, and lookesht his wife. The book had fallen upon her knee, ier cheeks were scariet, her whole frame was staking. He arose and approached her.

"Yas are certainly ili, my dear. You must have caught cold. Had you not better take

semething, and go to bed?"

She lifted her eyes to his, and interrupted sharply. "I shall not go to bed. If I have saugh; cold, it will be well in the morning. Do not let me disturb your game.'

She contrived to repose the shivering, and sat where she was till bed-time, though it was evident, even to herself, that she had caught a violent cold. How could she have caught it? wondered Lady Rills : and Clara bit her tongue to enforce silence, for she could scarcely forbear telting her. Mrs. Chester pro-posed a host of remedies, but Clara would only whey, and to have her bed warmed. When the maid quitted the room with the warming pan, and left the tumbler of whey, she noticed that Mrs. Lake had not begun to undress.

Neither had she when her husband came up He was surprised. "Why, Clary! I thought you were in bed." She was wrapped in a shawl, and was sitting down, as composedly as though she did not mean to honor the bed for an hour or two. Mr. Lake began to think her manner strange. He laid his hand upon

"Clary, what ails you to-night !" She shrank from his hand, and replied to his question by asking another. "Why is it that

our house is not ready ?"
"That's just what I asked the workmen; lazy dogs!

We must go back to it as it is. Some o the rooms are habitable. Will you do so?" "What in the world for? We are very comfortable here, Clara; and between ourselves, it is a help to Penelope."

"We must go back. I cannot stay." But why? Where's the motive?"

She drew her shawl closely round her as if she shivered, and spoke the next words with a lake possessed eyes as we all do.

ierk, for to get them out required an effort of "Now tell me why you ventured down," jerk, for to get them out required an effort of pain. "What is there between you and Lady Killis!"

"Between me and Lady Ellis!" echoed Mr. Lake with all the carelessness in life. Nothing at all. What should there be !"

She bent towards him, and whispered. Which is it !- which is it to be-I, or she "To be for what?" uttered Mr. Lake, really at a loss.

"Which is it that you love !" she wailed

"Don't put me off in this false way," she vehemently uttered. "Why are you always with her, stealing walks and interviews? why do you give to her your impassioned kisses, and call her by endearing names? Frederick, you will kill me: have you forgotten my dream? have you forgotten that my coming

forth my death !" "That dream again, of all things !" sarcasnot: the train must have been in more than tically exclaimed Mr. Lake, dropping, either in an hour ago: and there's no other till eight temper, or by accident, the hair-brush he had you grieve so? What is the matter?"

taken in his hand. "I think it's time it was "Oh, you know! you know!" she utt taken in his hand. done with. And the notion of my kissing Lady Ellis! and calling her-what did you phrase it !-- endearing names! That's the

best loke I have heard lately." She fixed her gaze steadfastly upon him; there was something in it which seemed to say she could convict him of falsehood if she chose, and his eyes fell beneath hers.

"Whatever has come over you, Clary? You must be turning jealous! I never knew

"That's the way you see ghosts, is it, Miss planation or reproach; you may ask your away. And Frederick Lake carried the plate a full degree; the other does not possess merit. I shall go home to morrow; I dare not ling altogether upon the best terms with himself. stay in this house with that woman; do you understand me, I dare not. You can accom- Mrs. Chester. pany me if if Frederick, you must choose

when he did, it was in a careless tone, as and fascinating eyes upon him. altogether.

to return to an uncomfortable home, half according to his light and unsteady nature. A trustingness of a refined, unsuspicious English the sensitive, proud, impassioned nature, one dreadful certainty giving rise to other susthe caprice, for we shall be choked up with pointedly turned from her without answering. paint and dust."

His eyes fell upon the tumbler. It is cold; where's the use, Clara, of drinking

ke this? it will do you no good."

Oh, what does it signify?" was her anHome, at last!

"Chra, you have turned quite white; are swer, as if that, and all things else, were a

"It's cold, masty night. Tea will warm bot, and made her drink it. But the morrow brought no journey for Mrs. But the morrow brought no journey for Mrs. Lake; it brought illness instead. She awake and went to his own room to wash his hands. tor was summened in haste. He pronounced the malady to be inflammation of the cheet and lungs, and forbade her to attempt to leave her bed. He inquired if she knew how she had taken it, and she told him, after a panse of hesitation, that she had gone out of doors.

soon; Elizabeth had gone over to Katterley en neon; Blisabeth had gone over to Katterley en an errand, Mrs. Chester was busy in her house-hold, and Frederick did not come up. She sat feverishly expecting him, but he never came. Very, very dull she felt, very dispirited; when the twitight came op, it made it worse, and she determined to be alone no loager, but te go down.

Wrapping herself up in a thick shawl, as warmly as her husband had wrapped up an-other that by-gone night, she descended. other that by gone night, she There was little light in the drawing room, for the fire was low; but standing over it, talking, together, she in her dinner dress, were her husband and Angeline Ellis, his hand round her neck, and resting on her fair shoulde

"You know, Angeline," he was saving when at that moment he became conscious that some one had entered to disturb them, and turned his head. Who was it? a muffled-up figure ; and Frederick Lake strained his eyes as it came nearer. The next moment he had aprung at least five varies from "Angeline."

ung at least five yards from "Angeline."
Clara! How could you be so imprudent! bumps.
"Undoubtedly," replied the professor.—
"Undoubtedly," replied the professor.— You know you ought not to have left your room. Come here, my dear."

Pushing aside Lady Ellis, with, it must be owned, little ceremony, he drew a couch close to the fire in the warmest corner, laid his wife upon it, snatched up a cloth mantle of Mrs. Chester's, which happened to be lying on a chair, and fenced her in with it fre draught, should there be any; and edging himself on to the same sofa, as if he would also fence the draught from her, he leaned down and looked at her, waiting till she was calm. For her breath was very labored just then; perhaps with the exertion of coming down, perhaps with mental emotion. Clara

said he, making a prisoner of one of her hands, and speaking in a tender tone.

'I was dull; I was alone," she panted.

"Alone! dull! where's Penelope! where' Elizabeth! I thought they were with you." She did not explain, or answer. She lay back quietly as he had placed her, her eyes closed, and her white face motionless. For the first time Frederick Lake thought he saw a look of DEATH upon it, and a strange thrill of anguish darted through him. "What a fool I am!" quoth he to himself, the next moment:

'it's the reflexion of that fire."

They went in to dinner; not Clara; her appetite had not come to her. There was a fowl upon the table and Frederick Lake, leaving though his sister assured him it would be use less. He found her in a perfect paroxysm of tears; she was sobbing wildly; left alone to herself, she had given way. He put down the

plate, and bent over her.

"Oh, you know! you know!" she uttered. smothering and choking down her sobs.

"I want to go home." The very instant that you may go with safety," he readily assented. "If the doctor says you may go to morrow, Clara, we will do like this."

"I have brought you a bit of fowl, Clara; try and eat it

before, never before. I will not descend to ex- not touch it, she could not est; she waved him you possess the organ of color (as we wall it "I knew she would not touch it," exclaimed

"Is she sulking?" whispered Lady Ellis to Mr. Lake, next to whom she sat, the two little after the manner of a curious child. He did not speak for a minute or two; and girls being opposite, as she cast her brilliant

What of that? He had forgotten it in a few "Very well. We go to morrow. I will minutes, and was as deep in the affair as even send Klizabeth over early in the morning to Clara lay on the sofa the whole evening, and can see the blue sky (turning his face upthey gathered round her, but when tea was wards), and not know it's blue? She rose as she spoke, and began to undress. over, they, he and Lady Ellis, began their

matter of indifference to her.

He quitted the room without speaking, and by and-by came back with another tumbler, hot, and made her drink it.

But the morrow brought no journey for Mrs.

The difference of opinion, touching the lights at the railway station, on the night of the fatal by and by came hack with another tumbler, hot, and made her drink it.

But the morrow brought no journey for Mrs. were red, and that the other should stand to it they were green, was astenishing from one simple fact; namely, that both sides were worthy of credit. The coroner had significant-ly remarked upon the "hard securing some-where," but, on which side could that re-present attack to? Even allowing that the sta-tion market. where, "but, on which side could that reher bed. He inquired if she knew how she
had taken it, and she told him, after a panes
of hesitation, that she had gone out of doors
from a warm room the previous evening, without putting anything on, and the feg must
have struck to hee.

Yes; it was so. As the sight she had gone
out to witness struck a chill to her heart, as
did the cold and damp strike a chill to her
frame, and for three weeks she never left her
bed. A nice time of it those two must have
had down stairs! Prederick Lake, genuinally
sorry for her illness, in itself, was quite an enemplary attendant, and would pass half an
hour together in the sick-chamber, indemnitying himself by several half-hours with somebody on earth could be more conveniently
hilled, where her interest was concerned, and
it would be upprofitable to her to lose or to
offent Lady Kills. Clars lay and imaginedall that night be taking place; the sweet
works, the little endearments, the confidential
interchange of feeling and thought; it was not
precisely the way to get better.

The first time she went down stairs was a
dusky afternoon in November. She did not go
down then by orders, quite the contrary. She
had sat up for some days in her bed-room, and
might venture, soon, the doctor said, net just
yet. She had been much alone that afterneon; Elizabeth had gone over to Katterley on
an errand, Mrs. Chester was busy in her househad the notice of the cost, and the one was
equally wortly of oredit with the other.

Afters were in time to? I was reliabled to believe; neithers
to the two gentlemen had the slightest personal
interest in the matter; they spoke to further
the ends of justice alone, and the one was
equally wortly of oredit with the other.

Afters were in tital that the private and conting that the objects
and the surject of the set as all they had) it was not
regard to a little private and swearing? out
they had) it was not regard to a little private and they had) it was not
there, it is to be a struck of the set as

equally worthy of credit with the other.

Affairs were in this state, when a gentle After were in this state, when a gentleman arrived in the neighborhood on a visit, a Dr. Macpherson, L.L.D. and P.R.S. He was a man who had devoted his whole life to science; no-thing came amiss to him; and, amidst other things, he was very learned in phrenology; being as much at home in it as we poor un-learned mortals are in reading. learned mortals are, in reading a newspaper; or as Frederick Lake was, in making himself

agreeable to a pretty woman.

The moment the puzzling difference of assertion, as to the lights, was mentioned to the professor as the learned man was familiarly alled-he gave it as his opinion that it must be a case of color blindness; or a deficiency in the organ of color, either on one side or on the

"Then more than one must have been deficient in it," debated his hearer, politely smothering his inclination to laugh. For it is certain fact that very clever and sensible men do decline to adopt the theory of organs and

'And where is the wonder! It is a deficiency far more general than is suspected."

brought into contact with Colo West and Oliver Jupp, and his opinion stated to them. Oliver believed he might be right; the colonel was simply astonished at the seser

tion. "Not know colors?" cried he, "why, what have our eyes been about all our lives, Mr. Professor! My sight is keen and clear; and I never heard there was anything amias with Mr

Oliver Jupp's."
"It has nothing whatever to do with a keen ight-in the way you are thinking of," returned Dr. Macpherson. "Nay, it frequently happens that those who are afflicted with color blindness possess a remarkably good and clear sight. The defect is not in the vision; it lies the absence of the organ of color."

"That's logic," laughed the colonel "Look here," said the doctor, endeavoring to make the theory plain to him. "You will allow that men are differently endowed. One man will have the gift of calculation in an eminent degree, and will go through a whole edger swimmingly, while his friend by his side labors at a single column of it another will possess the organ of music, so largely that he will probably make you a second Mozart, while his own brother can't tell one tune from another, and could not learn to play if his very life depended on it; one man will draw you, untaught, plans and buildings of wondrous and beautiful design, but another, who has served his stupid apprenticeship to the art, cannot accomplish a pigsty, fit for a civilized pig to lie in—and so I might go on, illustrating exdate, and bent over her.

"My dearest, this will never do. Why do why should color be an exception—I mean the perception, the faculty of distinguishing color There was a dead pause. She employed it in many people do possess it, in fact, the greate portion do, but there are numbers who

The colonel laughed still.

"And you think that I and Mr. Jupp d not in

"Pardon me," said the professor, laughly I must not have my dear little wife grieve also, "I never said you both did not; he that been the case, you probably would n have been in opposition to each other. But have been using my own since we stood he No," she walled, in a tone of pain, "never | She waved it away, briefly saying she could and I see which of you has the defect. On

Dr. Macpherson raised his fingers to his .eysbrow and pointed out a spot near its m iddle. The colonel and Oliver Jupp immediately I Pass ed their fingers over their eyebrows, son wewhat Miver's evebrows were prominent; the colo bel's re-

markably flat. "You can testify by experiment shether I speak right or wrong, Colonel West but I give it as my opinion that you are not able to dis-

For some moments the colonel could not find

"I never heard of such a thing in all my life !" cried he. "Do you mean to say that I

"You know it is blue, and call it blue, because you have heard it so called all your is eyes fell upon the tumbler.

"I do believe this is your white wine whey!"

and talked.

In three days more they left Guild Farm, if half the sky were blue, and half green, you would not be able to say which was the green. half and which the blue."

a green one; if the sends me in-deers the green, she says I bring her the bine; if for the bine, I bring her the green. She

stion that my opinion is right," smiled Dr. sharson, glancing at those around him. I may I sek what you have set it down

Not to anything. It never troubled The professor actually clapped his hands

"What you acknowledge is so true to nature, colonel? Those who, like you, are affected with color biindness, can rarely be brought to believe in their own defect. It is a fact that the greater portion of them are not conscious of it: they really don't know that they canno guish colors ; or if they have an idea that they may not be so quick in that particular as cause: to use your own expression, it does not trouble them. I understand you maintain that, the night of the accident, the same light was up, green, which generally is up."
"Yes," replied the colonel.

Now I will tell you how to account for that. It was not so much that you could be sure the green light was up, as that you could not distinguish any difference between the one you saw, and the one you were accustomed to see. You could not discern the difference, I say, and refore you maintained it to be, as you be lieved, the same one—the green."

This seems plausible enough, as you state it," observed the colonel, "but, pray why should it not be my young friend, Jupp, who

was mistaken—and not I?"

The professor shock his head. "I am quite sure that this gentleman"—indicating Oliver Jupp—" can never be mistaken in colors or in their shades, so long as he retains his eyesight to see anything: he has the organ very largely developed. I am right, colonel," he added

"But what do you say to Cooper, the driver?" returned the colonel. "He says it was green: and everybody agrees that he could only exect what was true

"What he thought was true," corrected Dr Macpherson. "There is little doubt, in my mind, that Cooper's case will turn out to be like your own-a case of color blindness. He not distinguish the difference in the light from the ordinary light, and believed it be the same."

The strange opinion avowed by Dr. Macabet son-strange indeed, was it, to the primitive cars of the country place—obtained weight, and it was determined to test the sight, so far as color went, of Cooper. Colonel West good-humoredly proposed that his own also should The instant the professor cast his eyes on Cooper's face-who was sent for to Coombe Dalton-he pronounced him to labor under the defect, even in a greater degree than

Colonel West. Night came, several colored lamps were provided, and those interested assembled at the of the ceremonies, and proceeded to his task, by running up a light to the signal post. asked he, addressing the who were on trial.

It's green," said the colonel.

"It's red," said Cooper.

And there was a general laugh. For the lamp was blue.

He next ran up two lamps.

What are they !" he asked. There was a dead silence. Neither Cooper nor the colonel could tell.

"I think they are green and white," hazarded Cooper, at length

'And I say they are red and blue," cried the

They were white and blue

en the four lamps were exhibited, and the mistakes made by both essayists kept the plat-form in a roar. The colonel did tell which was the white—but it was probably more of a guess than a certainty. They could distinguish "a difference," they said, between two or more colors when exhibited at once, but were unable to state what that difference was. By the time the experiment came to an end, the fact had and Matthew Cooper labored under the defect

"Cooper," said Oliver Jupp, in a good-na-"they must never make an engine driver of you again.

Well. I don't know, sir." returned Cooper. seemed very char 'if it's true what

Now you have given utterance to a truism, defect does exist, it is amply made up for by the largeness of some other gift. Never fear that an intelligent man, like you, will want employment, because you are found not suited

"About the worst they could have given all people, to be able to distinguish colors."

of our worst accidents up to him, and spoke; have occurred from this very fact."

De you think so ?" "I know it. It is a more frequent defect than would be thought, this absence of the rose; she sat still, listened and looked. His color, but it is one that no attention has been hitherto given to : a subject that, with some, excites ridicule. A company, engaging an engine driver, would as soon think of testing his capacity for eating a good dinner as that of being able to distinguish signal lights. Most essentially necessary is it, though, that ent or future, should undergo the

will—after this night's experimen."
until such examination is made genehould change the form of the signal
remarked the professor. "Let the
r safe signal be one form and small; "And until such exam

the red or danger signal be as different as it could be made and large: so different that it could not fall to catch the eye. For, look you, a head, deficient in the organ of color, will usually have that of form very much develop ed: and if a driver could not see the light, h

ight the form; and so save his train." Now, reader, all this is a little bit of truth. fact from the past, woven into story for you And if you don't choose to believe it, you must not cavil at it. I can tell you that if you would only search out and mark for yourself, you would find that blindness to color is by no

The winter came on. And how grow Clara ake? Better? Well, she did not seem to grow much better; at anyrate, not well, and the old doctor at Katterley, who had known her constitution from infancy, appeared pus-sled. She dressed, as in her days of health and went about the house : on fine days would mained weak and debilitated, and could not

get rid of her cough.

And Mr. Lake? Oh, he was very well, and chieffy divided his leisure between his wife and Lady Ellis; now at home with the one, now at Guild, saying (it must be assumed) soft nothings to the other. Of course he never went for the sake of seeing my lady; certainly not : there was an excuse ever ready. Mrs hester had given him this commission he must go and report to her; or Mrs. Chester had given him the other; or he went over to escort some of the Jupps; or he had business with his tailor; for he had fallen into a freak to employ one who lived at Gulld; an excus-for taking himself to Gulld never failed. What could Clara say, or do? could she decend to say to him, You shall not go there No : she suffered in silence ; but it was killing

"Clary, I have promised to spend Christ

mas-day with Penelope."

A sudden rush of color to her wasted cheek and a response that was faint and low.

"She would not take a denial. You will be ble to go !

She shook her head.

"My dear, I tell you what it is," he re sumed, in a chafed voice, "you will fancy youself ill and lie by and say you can't go out, till it will end in your boing Ill.

"Do you think I am well ?" "You are not strong. But if you would use yourself and go out and about, and shake off fancies, you would soon become so. You have not been over to Guild since we came

"You make up for it then, for you are there often enough," she could not help retorting.

Something or other happens to take there," he returned, seizing the poker and knocking the coal. "You will go on Christmas-day, Clary; Penelope is preparing for

"No. I am not well enough. And if I were, I should prefer to be at home. Say no more," she added, passionately, interrupting what he was about to urge, "you ought not to wish me to go there."

A long silence "I shall go. I must. I can't get off it." She did not speak.

What is to be done, Clara? It will never do for me to spend Christmas day there, and you to spend it at home." And he finished the clause by breaking out, half singing, half muttering, into the lines of a popular ditty, that our childhood was familiar with

To morrow is our wedding day, and all the world

If wife should dine at Edmonton, and I should dine

What's to be done, Clara ?"

She sat with her hands folded before her, and did not immediately answer. If he could not tell what was to be done, or what ought to be done, she would not.

"You must do as you think right," she said, with a slight stress upon the word. "I am to unwell to be anywhere but at home on Christmas-day."

Mr. Lake went to Guild. Not doing thought right, for his conscience was giving him a sharp twinge or two, but following the bent of his inclination, which uged him into the sunshine of my lady's smiles. Clara felt worse that morning, but she attended church, and he with her; he quitting, selon les regles, this strange gentleman says, why-I suppose when the service was over, she waiting for the it is true. But I hope they'll make something | more solemn service that was to follow. When else of me : I know I am keen enough at most she reached home it was nearly two o'clock, things. If a man is deficient in one line, he and my lord was walking about, all impatience, for his train started at two. With a farewell to his wife, full of paraded affection, without perhaps knowing it," interposed the he took himself off to the station, telling her "Be assured that where a to mind and eat a good dinner, and to drink

his health and her own in champagne Very considerably astonished was he, to find himself burst in upon at Mrs. Chester's by Mary Anne Jupp. They had dined, all couly and Mrs. Chester's children, with two of the Clapperton girls, who were guests that day, remarked Oliver, as he walked away had retired to another room to make what with the doctor. "An engine driver ought, of noise they pleased, leaving Mrs. Chester, my all people, to be able to distinguish colors." lady, and Frederick Lake at dessert. Mary "There are some of our engine drivers who do not though," replied the doctor, lowering breath, having run from Guild station, walked breath, having run from Guild station, walked

Would you see your wife before she

dies ?" He rose in consternation; Mrs. Chester very lips were white as he asked for an expla-

It was given in a sharp ringing manner. One of the servants had gone in, and found Mrs. Lake lying on the floor; whether she had fainted, or whether she might have fallen over anything, they could not tell, and as they wer raising her up, blood issued from her mouth; a vessel on the chest or lungs had given way. The doctor was summoned, and Rigabeth ran

up for Mary Anne Juppi. "Will you go to her?" asked the young lady of Mr. Lake, as she finished her recital.

Cheeter, in a tone of remonstrance. Now Mary Anne Jupp was an exight-minded, right feeling young soman; sisters were the same; and they hal, for a long while past, greatly condemned what was neglect of his wife. Their eyes had been open it, if nobody else's had : and Mary An her impuisive way, threatened that que day she should "speak out her mind of the let." That day had come.

Why do I say it to you!" she reglist, in it to you. You have been killing ser by inches; yes, I speak to all of you," she said, throwing her eyes around, "you have been killing his wife by inches; you, Angelne Elyou, Penelope Chester, with your compl winking at sin. He is weak and fo at him, as he stands there in his little but he would scarcely have been wicled, had not you drawn him to it. You wonde that I can thus speak out"-drowning some interrupting words of Mrs. Chester'sfor me to be silent, a hypocritical glosier over of crime, when she is dying? I am agentle ples about me, and I hope some Ciristian ones; it behoves such to speak on some-

You are mad," gasped Mrs. Chester " You have been mad, to allow this conduc in your house—folly, frivolity, much that is bad going on under your very eyes. Had your brother been a single man, it might have been deemed excusable by some: neverby me: but he had a fair young wife, and you delibe rately set to work to injure her. You did. Pene lope Chester: to encourage ill by wisking at tops the same thing as committing it. I say nothing more to you," she added, turning upon Lady Ritis with ineffable scorn: "you may remember certain words you said to me regardcame here: I did not understand then then, I do now; and I know, that in that first hour of were laying your toils around him to gain his admiration him from his wife. If you retain a spark of feeling, of conscience, the grave of Clara Lake will be as a sharp iron, ever esting into it."

Lady Kills rose, her jet black eyes flash ing. "Who are you, that you should dare thus

Mary Anne Jupp dropped her tone to one of lmness-mockingly calm it was, considering the scorn that mingled with it.

"I have told you who I am : an English entlewoman: and with such I should think you will never henceforth presume to con-

Frederick Lake made no comment as retort good or bad. He took out his watch, saw that train, and quitted the room. Up started Mrs.

"If Clara is in this state I ought to go to her. Mary Anne, are you-"

rupted. I do not pretend to control your move ments; but, were I you, I would at least allow them to be alone in her last hours. You have me between them enough, as it is, Mrs. Chester: neither can the sight of you be plea-

She left the room, condescending no farewell o either of those she left in it, and followed in the steps of Mr. Lake, taking care not to overtake him. On the platform, as the train was dashing in, he spoke to her:

"Your accusations have been barsh, Mary

"What has your conduct been " she sharply retorted. "I loved your wife; and I feel her unhappy fate as keenly as though it had fallen on one of my sisters. The world may flatter and caress you, for it is wondrously tender to these venial sins of conduct : but you cannot recall her to life, whom you vowed before God to love and cherish."

Step in ; the train is going.

"Not in that carriage-with you. Other are in it, and I might be saving things that they would stare at. My temper is up, to

'First class, miss? There's only that there And Mary Anne Jupp walked away, and

was in less immediate danger than Miss Jupp had supposed, for the blood vessel, which had chest; not the lungs. To her husband it appeared incomprehensible that she should be in my danger at all; he had never admitted the

adjoining sitting-room, carried in by him. His love had come back to him, now it was too late-it may be more appropriate perhaps to in the afternoon, he left her comfortably seated in the easy-chair, took his hat, and went out. His errand was to the doctor's. His wife eemed to assume she should not recover, the ervants the same : for all he saw, she might be well in a week or two: and he went to put

the question. "Is she, or is she not, in danger?" he asked. Tell me the plain truth." The old man-he was a personal friend of

theirs, as well as medical attendant-laid his hand upon Frederick Lake's shoulder. · Will you hear the truth !

"Then I must tell you that she is in dan And I fear that a little time will see the Very rapidly beat his pulses as he listened:

repentant pulses: a whole lifetime of repent-ance seemed, in that moment, to be in every

"The primary cause is of course that cold she caught at Gulld. It laid hold of her system. Still, I think she might have railied :

"Why do you say that to me?" he officeed, deemed her all but well again. You ought to price motion.
"My dear Miss Mary Anne?" struck in Mrs.
Thester, in a tone of remonstrance.

"My do you say that to me?" he officeed, but to me it appears as though she had some grievance on her mind, and that it has been working mischief. I hope you have been a good husband, as Joan says to Hodge," added the doctor, turning from Frederick to take a pinch of snuff, " for your wife has possessed one of those highly sensitive, rarely refined temperaments, that an inkind blow would do for. I once told you

He made no comment, and the old gentle

"The body was a healthy body; there was no inherent disease, and I cannot see why it should not have recovered; but the mind seemed to pull it back; two powers, one workagainst the other. Between them there "Do you call it consumption?" he jerked

Those declines are got over sometime " Not often: when they fairly set in." he eried, clasping the old "Oh, doctor," nan's hands, and giving vent to anguish that was rending him, "try and save

waste of the system."

"Decidedly not. More of a decline:

the cause I have to ask it." "I wish I could-for both your sakes. But

she is beyond earthly aid." He returned home. The shades of evening were on the room, but the blaze from the fire played on his wife's wasted face. He drew a chair close to her, and took her hand in his as

"I know where you have been, Frederick: and I guess for what purpose.'

"Margaret Jupp has been here, and she said she saw you turn in to the doctor's. You went to ask him whether I should get well, He told you No: for he knows I shall not.

Was it not so Po She leaned a little forward to look at him. He suddenly clasped her to his breast with a gush of passionate tenderness, and his hot

"Oh, my darling ! my darling !"
"It must be," she softly whispered.

There is no appeal against it now.' "Clara, if we are indeed to part, at least perfect confidence be restored between us, resumed, controlling his emotion with an effort. "What is it that has killed you?"

"Need you ask? If she had never becom between us I should have been well now." "I cannot understand it," he wailed. " have been foolish and wrong, though not perhaps so much so as you may have imagined:

but surely, taking it at its worst, it was no sufficient cause to bring you to death." Your love left me for another. It was that which seemed to me more than I could

bear."
"My love? oh no. It was but a passing the word at his tongue's end was 'fancy.'' but he substituted another-"folly. My darling, do not give me more than my share of blame, that will be heavy enough to The old man says, that violent cold bear. was the primary cause of decay; surely that

cannot be charged upon me." had said, there ought to be full confidence between them now. "I will tell you how I caught that cold. Do you ren

night ?" Not particularly." He was of a forgetful nature; and it was only one of many such others.

" Don't you remember it? When you were walking with-her-in the shrubbery in the raw twilight, and she complained of cold, and you went for her shawl from the summerhouse, leaving her seated on a bench? You brought it back, and folded it lovingly round her, and kissed her as you did so, whisper

In great astonishment he raised his wife's face to gaze into it. Where had she learnt that little private episode! Had she dream He did not ask; he only stared at her. She bent down her head again to its resting

place, and folded his arm round her in for "I was standing there, Frederick behind the bench. I saw and heard all."

Not a word spoke he. He hardly dared to ecept the movement of forgiveness, press her to him. Had she glanced up she ould have seen his face in a glow.

"It was very thoughtless of me to run ou from the heated room on that cold, damp night, and without anything on. But oh! was so unhappy-scarcely, I think, in my senses. I thought you had not returned fro Thus they reached Katterley. Clara Lake Guild; Fanny came in, and said you had been Lady Ellis; I have spared too much from home a long while, and were with her. An impulse took me that I would go and see; I had never done such a thing before; never, never; before or since; and I opened the glass doors and went out. I was half way down the shrubbery when I heard you coming into it from a cross walk, and I darted where I tell ; A day or two, and she was up, and in a small you, to hide myself, not to spy upon you."

She paused, but was not interrupted. "So you see that, in a measure, she was th cause of the cold which struck to me. And say his senses had come back to him. Late then I was laid up, and many a time, when before she returns to you." you deemed I should fancy you were out shooting, you were with her. I knew it all. And since we came home, you have been ever restless to go to her-leaving me alone even on Christmas-day !"

Ay: even on Christmas-day. He almost with her impassioned and entire love for him, with her rare and peculiar temperament that, as the doctor had observed, a rude blow would destroy! He no longer wondered why she was dying.

"It was all to be, Frederick. You remon ber the dream-how it shadowed forth that I was to meet, in some way, my death through going to Mrs. Chester's."

"Child! can you still dwell upon that "Ay. And so will you, when the hearse

comes here to take me away. Never was a dream more completely worked out. I have her. The very first moment I met her at your sister's, her eyes pursled me; those strangely jet-black eyes. I could not think where I during the past week in this city had seen them. They seemed to be so familiar Adults 94, and children 123.

very same night that I have been telling you of, I slarmed you by my looks. Mrs. Cheeter ealled out, and you, who were at chess with with her, came up to me as I sat by the fire. was shaking, and my cheeks were scarlet, instant before, as I sat looking at her eyes, it had fisshed into my mind whose eyes they

"Well? Whose !" he saked, for

"They were those of the man who drove the earse in my dream," she whispered, in an struck tone. "The very same; nobody olse's. You must recollect my describe eves, the blackest eves I ever saw,' though of his face I retained no impression. It was sin-gular it should have flashed upon me then, when I had been for weeks trying to get the thread of the mystery."

"Oh Clara, my darling, these superstitions feelings are very sad!" he remonstrated. "You ought not to induige them."

Will you tell me how I could have avoided them? It was not my fault that the dream came to me; or that the eyes of the driver were her eyes: or that my death has been in duced through going to Mrs. Chester's. You, Mrs. Chester, both, seemed to help me on to it in my dream; and as surely as the man appeared to drive me to the grave in the hearse so has she driven me to it in reality. I wrot out the dream in full at the time, and you will find the paper in my deek. Read it over when I am gone, and reflect how completely it has been fulfilled."

silent. A strange feeling of supe stition was beginning to creep over himself.
"Will you let me ask you something?" she

whispered, presently.

He bent his tearful face down upon hers.

Ask me anything." "When-I-am-no longer here, shall you

marry her ?' Frederick Lake darted up with a trome dous word, almost flinging his wife's face His anger bubbled over a few moments: not at his wife's question but at

idea it suggested. "Marry her! Her! I would rather take a pistol, and shoot myself through the heart. And—sin as it implies—I assert it befroe my Maker."

ove her as you have loved me!"

He flung himself on his knees before her and sobbed aloud in his repentant anguish. She leaned over him endearingly, stroking his face and his hair.

"I only wanted to know that. The misery i over now, darling. For the little while we have o be together, let us be as happy as we use to be."

Emotion shook him to the very centre as he listened. Scarcely twice in a lifetime can man give way to such. For the little while they had to be together! Ay. As Mary Anne Jupp had said, he could not recall her back to life; he could not keep her here to make re-Later, when she was lying back in her chair

exhausted, and he stood by the mantlepiece gazing at her with his yearning eyes, hot and feverish after their tears, Elizabeth came to the room and said Mrs. Chester was below, asking if she might come up. Clara said Yes and Mr. Lake, not caring to meet her, quitted the room. But she had been very quick, and encountered him at the door.

"There's a friend in the drawing-room, Pred if you would like to see her," was his sister's

greeting.

He went down mechanically; his thoughts flew to no one in particular; somebody might have called. In another moment he stood face to face with Angeline Ellis. The exceeding unfitness of her visit the had taste which it he. trayed, after the public explosion of Mary Anne Jupp, struck upon him with dismay-perhaps the recent interview with his wife also helped

the feeling. He bit his angry lips. She extended to him her delicately and, lavender, sewn with black, and melted into her sweetest smiles. He glanced at her bold, coal-black eves, as they flashed in the rays of the lamp, remembered the eyes of his wife's dream, and—shuddered.

said. "Has that mad woman, Mary Anne Jupp, persuaded you that you will be poisoned

He did not choose to see her offered hand.

His cold words chilled her unpleasantly 'It is really true that she is dying, w hear," she said, in a tone of marked indif

"dying through our folly. I beg your pardon my lady; it had been better, perhaps, that I had said my folly. It is a folly that will give me a lifetime of bitter repentance. Take a seat. I beg; Mrs. Chester will not be long, I imagine,

He quitted the room; and she compressed together her thin lips, which had turned white for she fully understood that he had quitted her and "the folly" forever.

In a little time, long before the buds of spring were breaking, a hearse stood at the gnashed his teeth, in self-condemnation. She, door of Katterley Lodge, with its plumes of feathers and its array of mutes. Something was shut into it, and the procession started, Frederick Lake gathering himself into the darkest corner of the mourning-coach behind it, his white handkerchief covering his face.

He had searched for the paper in his wife's desk and studied the details of the dream, there written; he had recalled and studied the events which had followed upon it, ending with the hearse that was now pacing before him. Reader, you can turn back to the two papers preceding this, and see whether you conclusion that he did-that the ill-omened dream had been fully borne out, in its strange working.

BOARD OF HEALTH.-The number of &

NEWS ITEMS.

try, while he held the office of Commissioner of Patents, has, we learn, associated himself with Munn & Co., at the Scientific American office, New York.

THE value of the consorship of the press, so common in Europe, is illustrated by a letter from St. Petersburg, which says: "There is a good story going the reunds of the city of one of the official critics, who struck out of a manual of chemistry—by the way, the first book of the kind printed in Eusels—the name of Prussic acid, alleging as his reason for so doing that it was an insult to the Emperor for so deadly and virulent a poison to bear the name of the country governed by the uncle of his Malcety.

ajesty. Connectict Ciden.—More cider is said to be made in Connecticut than in any other in the town of Cheshire alone, four es ments have made the past season from 1,500 to 2,000 barrels each. When clarified, this cider

2,000 barrels each. When clarified, this cider is as pure as wine, and sells readily in New York, at \$4 per barrel. It is then bettled and sold in the Southern States at \$5 per dozen. The business is said to be rapidly increasing. A zerost from the committee appointed by the New York Chamber of Commerce to investigate the subject of sanded cotton, takes ground against any specific legislation on the subject. The best remedy, it suggests, is a general resolution of buyers on both sides of the Atlantic to return the defective article; in which case the committee suppose "that some which case the committee suppose "that some experience in paying \$25 charges in place of \$6 or \$10 damages, would convince the factors that some better plan is needed."

Possoous Toys.—A Belgium medical journal

Possonous Toys.—A Belgium medical journal gives an account of the narrow escape from death of a child, about a year old, by poison. It appeared to be in dreadful pain, and feamed at the mouth, and upon being taken to an apothecary at Bossu, it was found that it had been poisoned by sucking the painted face of a doll. The white lead in paint is one of the most powerful poisons known, and the journal very properly suggests that toy-makers should be prohibited using poisonous substances in painted playthings.

properly suggests that toy-makers should be profibited using poisonous substances in paintod playthings.

A Sizeclar application for a Divorce.—Mrs. Nancy Oakes, of Boston, after living with her husband twenty years, refused to remove with him to Somerville, on the plea that all her relatives and friends resided in the modern Athens. To free himself from this useless incumbrance, Mr. Oakes brought a writ for divorce on the ground of desertion, and Mrs. Oakes urged a countersuit, alleging extreme cruelty. Nothing further than his desire that his wife should live with him was proved against the husband, and a decree was issued in his favor.

JUNIOR APPLIED TO FEMALE NAMES.—It is seldom that a mother and daughter having the same Christian name are distinguished otherwise than as Mrs. and Miss; but a single instance of the daughter's being called junior has come to my knowledge. Among the grantees in the charter of Irasburgh, Vt., appear the names of Jerusha Rhos and Jerusha Rhos.

Jr., well known to be the wife and daughter of one of the early settlers.—Historical Magazine.

Straw Parer Perfected at Last.—It is stated in a late Ringlish journal that Dr. Collyer has succeeded in manufacturing a paper from straw, which is in every respect equal to rag paper—many reams having already been finished. By his mode of treating the straw he splits it and separates the silecia and gluten without in any way injuring the fibre. Baron Liebig has pronounced a very favorable opinion of the invention.

The White Moustains.—The Boston Tran-

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—The Boston Tran-

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—The Boston Transcript is informed that the thermometer at Lancaster, N. H., on Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock, in different exposures, ranged from 33 to 38 degrees below zero!

KNOLAND has concluded a treaty with Honduras, by which the Bay Islands are ceded to that republic. There now remains to be adjusted only the less important question of the surrender of the Mosquito protectorate by Great Britain to Nicaragua, to complete the settlement of the difference between England and the United States, growing out of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

Bulwer treaty.

AABON DWIGHT STEVENS, the Harper's Ferry

Hulwer treaty.

Aaron Dwight Strukers, the Harper's Ferry Insurrectionist, is to be tried sometime during the winter—perhaps during the present month of January—by the Virginia State authorities, at Charlestown, and not by the United States authorities as at first proposed.

Bestrams Thurrean, late Sheriff of Hawkins county, Tenn., died recently from the following singular cause: While throwing on his overcoat he struck his hand on the door-knob, and slightly abraded the skin; he then put on a wet glove and rode several miles, took a chill; gangrene, and perhaps tetanus, followed—resulting in his death on the seventh day.

John Brown's Pocket Kripe.—A citizen of Harper's Ferry, says the Richmond Enquirer, has just forwarded for presentation to Gov. Wise, the veritable pocket knife of John Brown. It is an old jack knife, a bone handle is engraved with the name "John Brown." On one side of the large blade are now inscribed the words. "Pierst Chief and Robber of Kro. engraved with the name "John Brown." On one side of the large blade are now inscribed the words, "Pirate Chief and Robber of Kan-sas. Taken from his person. Attack on Har-per's Ferry Armory, 17th October, 1859." On the other side of the blade: "Presented to Gov. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, by Arch'd. M. Kitzmiller."

## THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS. No. 39 South Third Street.

	rosent denestrons for Groos
on Saturday last. The mar	ket closing dull :-
Bid, Asked.	I Bid Ankad
LOANS.	RAILROAD STOCKS
	RAILROAD STOCKS
1 % 6 pr ot, 18%	AND LOANS.
	Pennagivania KR
81 103	1st mort bonds - 100
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" 5 " coupon '74s 1024 -	etock 37/ 37
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MESSAGE OF GOV. PACKER

The Greener of Penagricular presents againfring view of the condition of the Commerced. The monitoring the control of the State of the Commerced of the State of the Commerced of the State o STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS.
A CHANGE TO OUTAIN
TWO HANDSOME STEEL ENGRAVING
A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING ALSO
AS A PREBIER TO EVERY MERCHIBER!
FICTION, NEWS, HUMOR. AGRICULTURE, THE MARKETS, &c., &c., &c., &c.
The Proprietors of the SATURDA KVENING
POST.....'the oldest and best of the Weeklies'—
Larve the pleasure to amounce to the reading public, that they have made an EXCLUSIVE engagement
with an Author whose powerful Stories have of listattracted great attention; and that they will open
the year 1860 with a novelet, reviters expressly for
THE FARL'S DAUGHTERS.
By the AUTHOR of "THE RIX GRAY
TOWNERS," "THE ROCK," the "HISTIR
HALLIWELL" Stories, "THE SIX GRAY
TOWNERS," "THE BOCK," the "HISTIR
HALLIWELL" Stories, "THE SIX GRAY
TOWNERS," "THE DIAMOND BRACE
LET," &c., &c.
In this story, written expressly for
The powerful vriter's genius has had full scope of
forded it; and we are able to state—having trained in manuscript, for it is already in hand—that it
will make a sensation, unless we are greatly instahere, as one of the most powerful and interesting
stories ever published.

To enable those unacqualated with THE POST
to judge of the richness and variety of its general
content, see may state that during the past year
we have published movelets, stories, posess, essays,
&c., from the pease of the following gifted eviters:

ALPHED TENNYSON.
CHARLES MACKAY,
WILKIE COLLINS.
DR. O. W. HOLMES.
DR. O. W

DANNY MERCHOTH.
P. J. BALLEY, Cauthor of "Pictus.")

EIGHT, HABERSHAM.

The writings of the above and other distinguished authors make up, in a great degree, the yearly contents of THE POST—many of the above list writing expressly for our coismon, and the choicest contributions of the others being obtained as soon as possible from the Rigglish and other Periodicals in which they appear. In this way we are enabled to make up a sheet, unsurpassed, as we think, for the variety and subtlisher of its content.

THE POST does not confine itself, however, to work of the imagination, as so many Westlies now do. If generally devotes a fair portion of its amplepare to the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to Letters Fino Paris, to an Adultutter Trans.

THE POST does not confine itself, however, to work of the imagination, as so many Westlies now do. If generally devotes a fair portion of its amplepare to the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to the Confine itself, however, to work of the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to the Confine itself, however, to work of the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to the Confine itself, however, to work of the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to the Confine itself, however, to work of the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to the Confine itself, however, to work of the Naws of the West, Forestan and Dought, to the Confine itself, however, to work of the Post and the Westley of the Confine itself, however, to work of the Confine itself, however, to work of the Post and the Westley of Club, in Post and the Confine itself, however, to work of the Confine itself, however, to work and the Confine it

cite the slave population to insurrection, have to the dangers which beset

From Mount Pleasant, this, about five missing all advances on their pairs, about a resident of the plans, but the women were not as ingrovant of their plans, but the women were not as ingroand themselves, to keep promptly surrendered to the justice of the plans, but the women were not as ingrovant of their plans, but the women were not as increased with the military proceeding, and to see the plant of the offered provention, and unwilling to the proposal as a women as a women as a

D., Jesse M. Cook, to Kate G. Scudden, both of this city.
On the 2d of January, by the Rev. H. A. Boardman, D. D., William F. Biddle, to Krilly Austin, daughter of the inte John W. Leavitt, of New York.
On the 27th of Dec. by the Rev. Dr. Brosson, Asurlo T. Jacobs, of this city, to Julia A. Townsend, of Sandusky, thio.
In Moorestown, N. Jersey, on Monday, January 2, by the Rev. H. Hastings Weld, Rector of Trinity Church, T. Mosroo Chowell, of this city, to Hannah J. Shinn, of Moorestown.
On Monday, January 2d, by the Rev. J. D. Williamson, D. D., John P. McFadden, Esq. to Miss Acquista, eldest daughter of the late Jesse C. Parmalee, both of this city.
Dec. 31, 1859, by Friends' ceremony, in presence of Mayor Henry, Cralkley M. Balliaders, of Burlington county, N. J. to Klierberg A. Martin, of this city.

# DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-anied by a responsible name.

On the 5th instant, the Right Rev. Bishop NEU-AN, the fourth Bishop of Philadelphia. On the 3d instant, ELIZA, wife of John U. Fraley.

her 82d year.
On the 3d instant, HELES M. Cox, wife of Saul. On the 3d instant, RESECCA A. daughter of Win

On the 3d instant, Farsan, M. Shewell, in her 18th year.

Suddenly, on fourth-day morning, the 4th instant,
THOMAS H. YARDLEY, M. D. in his 60th year.

On Thursday morning, GRORGE ARBOTT, of the
firm of C. H. & U. Abbott, in his 52d year.

On Tuesday, Jam. 3d, JAMES SCANLAN, a native
of Meens, parish of Clonfert, county Cork, Ireland,

of satis-of satis-f Virginia On Tuesday, Jan. 3d, William Long, in his 32d year.
Suddenly, on Sunday, Jan 1st, Mrs. Mantha

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

Philadelph	hia, Jan. 7, 1860.
PENNSYLVANIA.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
PENNSYLVANIA. Solv bks par to i dis Solv	bks 1d
NEW JERSEY.	ALABAMA.
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Solv bks / dis	ILLINGIA.
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Solv bks i dis	TRANKSER.
MASSACHURETTS. Old	bks lidi
Solv bks į dis	MICHIGAN.
RHODE INLAND. Solv	bks 2 di
Solv bks j dis	WINCONNIN.
VIRGINIA. Solv	bks 2 di
Solv bks   to   dis	TEXAS.
MARSACHURETTS.  Solv bks i dis Rhode ISLAND.  Solv bks i dis VIRGIBIA.  Solv bks j to i dis Dist. of Columbia.	mercial and Ag-
Solv bks   dis r	icultural bank,
NORTH CAROLINA. 6	lalveston 10 di
Solv bks   to 1 dis	CANADA.
Solv bks j dis NORTH CAROLINA. Solv bks j to 1 dis GEORGIA. Solv	bks 1 di
Solv bks 1 dis	

3500 bags Rio found buyers, in lots, at 11 purely, on time.

COPPER continues dull and without any change to note in price or demand.

FEATHERS continue dull, and good Western sell slowly at 476,48c \$\mathbb{P}\$ B.

FURS—Beaver. Santa Fe. \$\mathbb{P}\$ B. \$\mathbb{E}\$ \$\mathbb{E}\$ B.

Rocky Mt., \$3(6,3,50; Muskrat Skin, 15(6,20c; Nutra do, 30(6,45c; Raccoon do, 25(6,60c.

FRUIT is selling in a small way at \$3(6,4 for Apples, \$10(6,15) \$\mathbb{P}\$ blot for Cranberries, 64(6) 7c or Dried Apples, and \$8(6,15c) \$\mathbb{P}\$ b for Peaches, as in quality. n quality.

HEMP—The market remains inactive, and with

HEMP—The market remains inactive, and without any change to note.

HIDES—There have been no further arrivals or sales of foreign, but holders are firmer in their views, buyers, however, are not disposed to operate, and the market has been very quiet this week.

HOPS continue dull, and a small business only to note in Eastern and Western at from 12e to 16e 18th, as in quality.

IRON—The market continues dull, there is little or no inquiry for Pig metal, and a small business doing in Anthracite at \$23 and \$22 for numbers 1 and 2, on time. Stocke Pig is firm, with a light stock to operate in. Blooms are held at \$556,65, on time. Nothing doing in Boller Plates to alter quotations. Manufactured Iron is quiet, and prices the same, and there is some little inquiry for Rails for spring delivery, but no sales are reported.

LEAD is firm, but without any movement to note in the market for Pig Lead, the stock of which is light.

Suddenly, on Sunday, Jan. 1st, Mrs. Martha
Thomas, in her 79th year.

On the morning of the 31st ultimo, Susan J. wife
of John Wood, of West Chester.
On the 1st instant, John Hewson, in his 93d
year.
On the morning of the 2d instant, Miss MargaRET McCall, in her 86th year.

BANK NOTE LIST.

closing firm. 200 hinds and sequence of selling, and we quode soft nominally at \$3.29 ton
SEEDS—There has been a good demand for Closelling, and some 3000 hus have been disposed of at
\$5685,50 for common to good, and choice lots,
mostly at \$3,25685,371 pp bus, including some from
econd hands at the former figure. Timothy is quiet,
there is little of nominally at \$3.29 ton
SEEDS—There has been a good demand for Closecond hands at the former figure. Timothy is quiet,
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SEEDS—There has been a good demand for Closecond hands at the former figure. Timothy is quiet,
there is little of nominally at \$3.29 ton.
SEEDS—There has been a good demand for Closetting and we quode soft nominally at \$3.29 ton.
SEEDS—There has been a good demand for Closetting and we quode soft nominally at \$3.29 ton.
SEEDS—There has been a good demand for Closetting and some 3000 hus have been disposed of at
\$5685,50 for common to good, and choice lots,
mostly at \$3,22685,371 pp bus, including some from

SPIRITS—The demand for foreign is limited, but services to firm, and Brandies continue on the advance. N E Rum has been selling freely at 36c. Whiskey is lower, bile selling at the close at 26c. Penns, 27c for Ohio, Drudge at 24c, and blds at

renns, Arc for Ohio, Drudge at 24c, and hids at 25c, and more doing. SUGARS have been quiet, the reduced state of the stock, and the firmness of the holders limiting operations, and about 150 hids only have changed hands at 176c7 fc for Cuba, and 876c8 fc for New Orleans, on time. Refined Sugars are je higher, and more doing.

and more doing.

TALLOW—There is no change in the market, and a limited business to note in city rendered 1 a limited business to note in city rendered 10 to \$2 m. 10BACCO—There is nothing doing in either Leaf Manufactured worthy of notice, and the market

TOBALLAY

Manufactured worthy of notice,
unchanged.

WOOL.—There has been very little movement in
the market, and a few small sales of Fleece are only
the market, and a few small sales of Fleece are very firm

TOBACCO—There is nothing doing in either Leaf or Manufactured worthy of notice, and the market, and self-cure. By a sufferer from the above cause and from 7 to 95c for fine, holders are very firm in their views, and the stock is light.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF A VICTIM Designed for the Henefit and sea warning and a Caution to YOUNG MEN.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and fine and the stock is light.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and from 7 to 95c for the various grades, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and from 7 to 95c for the various grades, according to quality.

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The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and from 7 to 95c for the various grades, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and selling at from 25 to 95c, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and selling at from 255 to 50, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and selling at from 255 to 50, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and selling at from 255 to 50, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week and selling at from 255 to 50, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past decay and sold at from 7 to 95c for the various grades, according to quality.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past decay to the supplication and quackery.

Single copies (mailed free) on receiving a post-paid warring and a few swill not regret having during the annual for these kind of fues will not regret having at from 25 to 50, according to quality.

The conference of the supplies tof

cious qualities are constantly experienced, and re-cris to that effect are continually made. A Pactor f one of our Baptist Churches in Chester County, Pa, stated to us a few days ago, that he had re-peatedly tried it, and found it equal to its claims. Other pasters and reliable men in this vicinity have Other pasters and reliable men in this receivery never repeatedly testified in the same words used by the paster in Chester County, as here referred to. It is but justice to Perry Davis & Son that they, as well as others, should know those facts.—Philosolophia

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
May be obtained weakly at the Periodical Engents of
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rices the same, and there is a first the same, and the stock of which is light.

LEATHER—There has been an active inquiry for rough slaughter Leather, and all in the market for Pig Lead, the stock is ample, and the demand moderate.

LUMBER—The market generally continues at a stand still, and without any changes to note as stand still, and without any changes to note and the stock is ample, and the demand moderate.

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# Wit and humor.

Corner's Pers Hen Opp .- Tom Hobbs coming one day into the office of a country lawyer, of remarkable domestic habits, and perceiving him, as usual, immersed in his oks, with a very grave counter

ed him as follows:—
"Well, Squire, I declare now, I have known
you, man and boy, these twenty years, and
yot I can't find you out."

The Squire isolad extremely grave at this
imputation upon his character, and hemmed
and hawed a number of times, before he could crance to his surprise.

"Why, really, Tom," at length said he, "I have always tried to sustain a reputable character....I believe I have always dealt frankly

and above-board with you."
"True, true," replied Tom, stroking his chin with his left hand, as if weighing the import of his words, "but for al! that I must still say I can't find you out." "What do you mean, Tom? Just explain

yourself, for really I don't understand the meaning of this charge."
"I mean as I say," said Tom. "I can't find you out;" and the reason is, (bowing prefoundly to the lawyer,) I always find you

AN INCOMMETERS HUSBAND .- Blufkins ofte lectures his somewhat extravagant but pretty wife. The other night, observing her in all the amplitude of silk and crinoline, he remarked, with emphasis

"The error of this day, my dear, is to spread out, to expand; in short, my dear, we are greatly given to extravagance, and we must pull in our expenses. In brief, Mrs. Blufkins, you must contract," and be simped his hands together, as though he would like in the same way.

Contract," said Mrs. Blufkins, "how ince eletent you are; the very thing you told me not to do yesterday."

"Me !" roared the astonished husband.

"Yes, you!" said the lady. Now, madam, when did you ever propo

Why, I am doing it every hour, and yet

" How ! what !" "Why, don't I contract debts frequently? and you are always displeased."

Blifkins closed the sermon for that day,

RAISED HIMSELP BY THE SEAT OF HIS PARTS Truman K—was as good a mechanic as ever shoved a jack-plane. One day Truman and a shopmate of his were arguing the practica-bility and the probability of the manufacture of a "perpetual motion." Shopmate wa skeptical on the subject, and delivered him-

When a man can lift himself by the sea of his trowsers, then, and not till then, can a perpetual motion be made."

said Truman, "I can do that myself, and I'll bet you a dollar I can do it

"Done," said the shopmate, "here is my

The two dollars were put in a bystander's hands. Truman immediately pulled off his pants, tied the legs of them over a beam, just above his head, tightly grasped them by the seat, and raised himself from the floor by main strength. Shopmate acknowledged the corn and gave up the dollar, but whether his be lief in "perpetual motion" was in anywise

THE PREACHER'S DISAPPOINTMENT. - Mr. Neale relates a story of "an eminent living prelate," who, with the greatest good humor, is accustomed to narrate the incident himself as warning to his clergy to preach plainly. While to try his hand at extempore preaching, and accordingly took for his text, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God " On this subject he dwelt, much to his satisfaction, for the usual time; he proved from the works of creation, from the construction of our bodies, and from the other usual topics, that there must be a creative power, and that creative power is God. He came down from the pulpit with the comfortable conviction that he had not done so badly after all. Happening to walk home with a farmer who had attended the service, he was anxious to learn what impr he had produced, and accordingly made sor observation which led to the point he wished but somehow, I can't help thinking there be a God, for all you said."-Universal Review.

COLLEGE DIALOGUES. - (A Freshman meets of Senior in the College Hall.) -" Will you tell me, sir, is Iso-

crates difficult ?" Senior .- "Well, I believe it wasn't to

Freshman, (much relieved.)-"I'm glad of that, for our class are going to take it next

Senier, (reflecting.)-" Let me see, what language did he write in ?"

Freshman, (surprised.)—"Greck?" Schior, (still uncertain.)—"Is Greek the language with the funny little crocked let-

Frankman, (astounded.)—"Certainly!"
Senior, (his doubts removed.)—"Oh, well-then it was hard—confoundedly hard."

A BRIGHT LORA IN THE AGREELIVEAL LINE. A friend of ours has a little son who is con

pular corner in the garden quitwhere he was steeping one day, she saw him examining a feather he had pulled out of the ground, to san, as he said, if it had sprouted. His mother inquired his object in plant

quill, when the poungster replied.
"Hum, I grass Pro goin' to raise chickens as well as anybody." At this point the laugh came in, and the point was clearly percep-

A Conno's Loose.—A little girl, says the Knicherbocher, had seen her hrother playing with his burning glass and had heard him talk about the "focus." Not knowing what the word "foeus" meant, she consulted the dictionary, and found out that the foeus was a place where the rays meet. At dinner, when the family were assembled, she announced, "as grand as could be," that she knew the of one hard word. Her father her what it was; she said it was the word

focus."
"Well," said he, "Mary what does it "Why," she replied, "it means a pla

where they raise calves.

This of course raised a great laugh; but she stuck to her point, and produced her dictionary to prove that she was right.

"There," said she, triumphantly..." Pocus, place where the rays meet.-Calves are meat and if they raise meat, they raise calves, and so I am right, sin't I. father !"

THE PROPER WORD AT LAST .-- There lives ot far from the village of C--, in Ohio, a good-humored, honest, but ignorant citizen Not long ago he built himself a new house and in discussing the style of its finish with his neighbors he announced his intention to have a porchico. It was suggested that portice was the proper name, but Ham insisted that it was perchice; and finally to settle the dispute, declared that the next time he was in town be would "ar John Scott, who had a big diction Accordingly, a few days after, John Scott was appealed to ; and consulting "his big told him the proper name was igree. Sam, fall of his new kn triumphantly home, and informed his neighbors that they were all wrong.

"It is not porchico nor portico; John Scott coked in his big dictionary and told me. I knows what it is -it is pianos

How to Do It. -One of the writer's school nates was always behind with his leand upon one occasion his teacher. In an acc demy in which he had managed to obtain an entrance, was endeavoring to explain a que tion in arithmetic to him. He was asked, Buppose you had one hundred dollars, and were to give away eighty dollars-how would you ascertain how much you had remaining?" His reply set teacher and scholars in a roar for, with his own peculiar drawling tone, he exclaimed, "Why, I'd count it!

# Agricultural.

#### WORK FOR JANUARY.

PARM ACCOUNTS .- Now "take an inventory" of all you have. Determine by a careful and just estimate of your farm and everything spon it, what your stock in trade is worth. and know, know whether it has paid you a fair interest upon the investment and sufficient ages for your own superintendence. In such an estimate, the farm is entitled to credit for ouse rent and fire-wood, fruit, vegetables, neat, bread, in fine, everything it has fur sished for the use of your family. Do not serely give it credit for crops sold, and setting against that the expense of manures, cultivaon, &c., come to the conclusion that farming is an unprofitable business

WINTER PLOPORING,-Take any opportunity the state of the weather may allow, to break up your sod land for corn, tobacco, potatoes, On stiff lands the action of frost is useful, and on all there is an advantage in having the work done early. The team is in better condition for hard work now than in spring, and you will be more sure to plough deeply and may do so with less risk of any bad consequences from breaking up the subsoil. course at no time is it proper to plough the land if wet.

Tonacco. - Make all despatch in the prepara tion of the tobacco crop for market. In the work of stripping, it should be the care of the master or overseer to supervise strictly the strippers, and see that the various qualities are properly sorted. The material for hogsheads. siding and heading, should be got in readiness, so that there he no delay when you are ready for packing.

Tonacco claps,-At any time this month when the ground may be fit to work, make sure of getting the most of your tobacco seed Grounds just taken out of the woods require burning to put them in nice order for tobacco seed, and brush and old wood being plenty, should be got in readiness at once. Old land is used, however, without burning, Peruvian Guane being applied largely; say at the rate of seven or eight hundred weight to Waterloo, N. Y., has some sensible remarks on

Our old friend, Patuxent Planter, in his prize essay, published some years back, on the culture of tobacco, says: "A rich loam is the promoter of egg-laying. Mixed with scalded seil for tobacco plants. Choose a spot on a meal or shorts, or with sour milk, it is readily south hill side, well protected by wood or shrubbery. Burn thoroughly with brush and insects. Hens like Indian corn better wood and tobacco stalks mixed; dig deep, and than any other grain, and it is their cheapes continue to dig, rake and chop, until every food. For confining hens, a covered room with clod, root and stone be removed—then level a dry earth floor, is much better than an open and pulverise nicely with a rake. Mix one yard, which the rains keep in a flithy state gill of seed for every ten square yards, with a much of the time. With sand to roll in, hens quart or half gallon of plaster or sifted ashes every half pixt of seed, and sow it regularly, in the same manner that gardeners sow with a hand roller or tramp it with the feet. See, to scratch and do mischief, being always in a hurry to return to the roost before twiopen brush. The 10th to the 20th of March is light. Hens thus kept will more than twice the best time, though it is safest to sew at inworking." We prefer the earlier sowing ex-cept for a bed of late plants, because the early wn, (say in January,) in our experience, are at sure to start to grow earlier than seed sown any time in the month of March. Another reason is, that while we not unfrequently re the ground in fine condition in Janua or Pebruary, it may be too wet all through the onth of March.

or Eroca.—Have all stock carefully on the continually. Food enough, port, Indiana, recently emptied brine from a pork barrel into the yard. A number of bogs, and also one horse, particok of it. The result was that the horse and seven bogs died in less Cam or Spock.-Have all stock carefully isoked to, and that continually. Food enough, and especially water enough, and as often as stitles, when they will. Cowe and Ewes than six hours after the barrel was emptiod.



## TAKE CARE OF THE SHADOWS!

Two deep bay windows lit the root In which we watch'd the evening gloom In this myself and Lucy sat, Father and maiden aunts in that ; The gaslight on the fings below And on our ceiling cast a glow

While pater and his cotorie Talk'd matters parliamentary Or, rul'd, with solemn shake of head, How predently the young should wed. In my committee, I said. "This. My dearest, is the time to kiss

and breeding Sows should be all well fed

during the winter months and have especial

IMPLEMENTS, &c .- Have all implements, carts,

ouch the clover or grass fields during winter,

MANURES. Ciather, as you have opportu-

nity, materials for manure. Now is especially

sources. Do not however be misled into the

useless labor of hauling more material into the

yards than is quite sufficient to absorb all the

moisture of the drippings from the stock and

keep them comfortably dry. Whatever matter

else you may be able to gather should be com-

posted with lime or ashes, if it be good mea-

dow muck or peat, exposed to the action of

frost, &c., and wood's scrapings or other litter

may be hauled at once to the grounds where

they may be needed and spread upon the

LIME, ASHES, &c.-Take advantage of all

weather that is good for hauling, to get such

fertilizers as these on the land, and have them

for next winter, and get material for fences cut

PERPARATION OF THE GARDEN .- Should the

ground at any time this month be unfrozen

and sufficiently dry, it may be dug and ma

nured for the earlier vegetables. Composts,

which should have been prepared in ad-

vance, are the proper manure for all garden

KARLY PEAS. -Some of the earlier peas may

be planted, should you find the ground in

order for them. After planting, lay, if con-

venient, some brush wood along the drills

to remain until the peas begin to come up

in spring. Under ordinary circumstances, peas will be better and earlier for this early

planting, provided, always, the ground is in

use if you give them a good covering of ma-

to ensure them against frost .- American Far-

this subject in the Genesce Farmer, from

Linseed meal I have found to be a grea

eaten, and is a good substitute for animal food

may be confined under cover the whole sea

be let out to range over the yard and garden

pay for their keeping, if not too old to lay

well. Two or three days imprisonment in

coop will break up black Spanish hens from

sitting, and they soon commence laying again if properly fed. It is only profitable for a vil-

laying stock, as chickens are great and in-

BRINE POSSONOUS TO ANIMALS.—The Kentucky

much more than old fat hens.

son. Half an hour before sunset they she

PIRE-WOOD AND PENCE STOFF.

the time to avail yourself of all dom

working stock.

chased as may be wanted.

liable to be posched.

spread at once.

plants.

good order.

and hauled in place.

Lured by the shadowy hour and nook. The proffer'd pledge she coyly took : When, lo! by our unlucky fate, In silhonette, our tete-a-tete Noses and pouted lips were al Obliquely shadow'd on the wall

So, when the footman brings in tea. Sombre are they, and scarlet we The tamp has prematurely shown truth we had not dared to own Small thanks to light untimely cast,-And yet this kiss was not our last

## FISH, THEIR CULTIVATION, &c.

care as the time approaches for having their Law sakes alive. " says some Mrs. Parting young.

Do not delay until spring, but provide yourton: "here's a man that's going to tell us how to plant and raise fish in our gardens jest self at once with any necessary addition to your like other truck." No, good woman, I shall not tell you all this, yet I will tell hundreds and thousands of you how to raise your own Ac., put away under cover. Let all be overfish. Cultivation means something more than hauled and repaired, and such new ones purploughing, harrowing and hoeing, and may well be applied to the raising of fish, and, per-CLOVER AND GRASS FIELDS .- Let no hoof haps, I cannot better instruct you in this than by describing what I lately saw right or at any time when the ground is wet and here in South Carolina.

During my late visit to Sumpter, I was all over the plantation of my friend Freeman Hoyt, Esq., and here I met with a Hoyt told me that the little stream of water running through this place was the main thing that sold him the land. The branch ran through a low place of such a form, as to enable him by a dam of some fifty yards long, to construct a pond of 700 feet in length, by 150 in width, with a depth varying from the shores, to 12 or 15 feet in the centre. This gives him a pond of over 2j acres, where he could raise nothing else. One year ago, in the spring, he deposited in this pond eight good ized trout, and near three hundred thousand eggs, with a large amount of smaller sized h for the trout to feed upon, and he now has the water literally swarming with the finny tribe. His trout are now one year old, and I caught one while there that was over seven inches. Mr. Hoyt will not catch his trout until next year, and then I think he will almost be able to supply the town of Sumpterville with fish. The water running from this dam passes through a sieve so that the fish cannot escape from the pond. A little below the dam is built a small two-story house, the lower story for bathing, while in the upper one is kept all the apparatus necessary for cultivating, feeding and taking the fish. All this convenience has been gotten up with a trifling expense, and will be, in the future, a large source of pleasure and profit to Mr. Hoyt and his family, and a perfect blessing to his neighborhood. We all eat too much flesh in this country, and should endeavor to substitute, for some of it, more fish and fowl.

There are hundreds of places in this State where just as good a pond as the one I have nure, and litter enough on top of the ground told of, could be built, and the owners not only well supplied with good fish right from the water, but they could derive a good re enue from their neighbors by selling them the proceeds of their pond.-Laurensville (S.

> BROKES WIND OR HEAVES,-" Heaves." the mmon name for broken wind in the horse, is usceptible of great alleviation by attention to the character and quantity of food to be eaten by the animal, as every one knows. If a horse suffering from this disease is allowed to distend his stomach at his pleasure, with dry food entirely, and then to drink cold water od libitum, he is nearly worthless. But if his food be moistened, and he be allowed to drink ease is much less troubleso

A still farther alleviation of the "heaves may be obtained from the use of raw, fat, salt pork, from time to time. I do not say that the els of the earth. The success say its presence seaves can be cured by the use of salt pork, but alleviated still more than by feeding wet food without the pork.

Commence with a piece of pork, say a cubic inch, chopped very fine and mixed with the wetted grain or cut feed, twice a day for two or three days. Then from day to day increase the mantity and cut less fine, until there is given with each feed, such a slice as usually by a armer's wife, is cut for frying, nearly as large as your hand, cut into fifteen or twenty inue this for two weeks, and the horse is apable of any ordinary work without distress and without showing the heaves. I have ex-perience and observation for the past ten years as proof of the above.-Country Genti

Let your wits be your friend, your mind

Useful Receipts.

Rever or Poursis Same or Mitter Cows.— A. Clary, of Conn., writes the N. E. Parmer

quarts to each cow a day, from what they gave

the first week previous. I then fed them one

week with the same quantity of pumpkins as before, and took out the seeds. They increased

in a greater proportion of milk than they de-

creased the week previous. I then fed them

etimes eaten of them so largely as to pro-

stely, three or four weeks, and they varied in their milk very much as the first

regard to this subject, as follows "First, I fed my cows one week with on large or two small pumpkins to each cow twice a day. Their milk decreased two or three

ICE CREAM .- Take one quart of new milk, ne pint of thick, sweet cream, three eggsbeat thoroughly—two tablespoons of extract of any kind you prefer—"vanilla," "lemon," or any other-some use the vanilla bean. Have the sugar powdered; add the sugar to the mixture in such a proportion as will make it sickishly sweet, as a part of it freezes out. Some put in a small quantity of arrowroot or corn starch, but that is unnecessary if you have good cream and plenty of eggs. Put the whole in a preserving kettle, with a vessel of hot water inder to prevent it having a burnt taste; let a scalding heat; then strain it into a freezer. Have ice pounded, (snow is better;) put a quart of coarse sait with two of snew or ce. Mix the snew and salt well together and press around the freezer. Stir with a wooden spoon until it commences freezing around the sides; then cover, and only stir it occasionuntil it commen Put a hot towel around it to take it out; dip the towel in hot water and it will slip rom the freezer easily .- Country Gentleman.

FOR CHILBLAINS-THE BEST YET.-Immer the feet in salt water as hot as can be borne Have a kettle of boiling water by you, and gradually increase the temperature by pour ing it in. The feet will become puffy and swollen. Keep the feet in for half an hour or onger, and then wipe dry, and go to bed, and it will be found that the sereness and inflam-mation have entirely subsided. Remember this—it is so simple and effectual.

Note. -Somebody says that water in which potatoes have been boiled, is good to use in this way for chilblains .- Ohio Cultivator.

YEAST FOR BREAD .- The following methods of making yeast for bread are both easy and expeditious:—Boil one pound of good flour, a quarter of a pound of brown sugar, and a little salt, in two gallons of water, for one hour; when milk-warm, bottle it, and cork it close; it will be fit for use in twenty-four hours. One pint of this will make eighteen pounds of

Another Way .- To a pound of mashed poatoes (mealy ones are best) add two ounces of brown sugar, and two spoonsfull of common yeast. The potatoes first to be passed through a colander, and mixed with warm water to a proper consistence. Thus a pound of potatoes will make a pound of good yeast. Keep it moderately warm while form No sugar is used by bakers when adding the pulp of potatoes to their rising.

RECIPE FOR MARING GOOD BREAD .- A cele brated baker of excellent bread, having retired from business, has furnished the following recipe for making good bread, with a request that it should be published for the info of the public :-

"Take an earthen vessel, larger at the top than the bottom, and in it put one pint of milk-warm water, one and a half pounds of flour, and half a pint of malt yeast; mix them well together, and set it away (in winter it should be in a warm place,) until it rises and falls again, which will be in from three to five hours (it may be set at night if wanted in the morning;) then put two large spoonsfull of salt into two quarts of water, and mix it well with the above rising; then put in about nine pounds of flour and work your dough well, and set it by until it becomes light. Ther make it out into loaves. New flour requires one-fourth more salt than old and dry flour. The water also should be tempered according to the weather; in spring and fall, it should only be milk-warm; in hot weather, cold; and in winter, warm.

The oven should be made hotter than neces sary, and allowed to cool down after being perature of the oven, and be put in soon after. If the loaves are large, it will require a little more than an hour to bake them sufficiently. LIQUID SILVER MINE .- Although not entirely

new, yet not generally known, is the fact that the ocean contains an immense quantity of silver. At the last session of the Academy of Sciences, it was stated that experiments have demonstrated the waters of the Atlantic to con-15,000 pounds of water. According to this computation, the waters of the ocean contain than has ever yet been extracted from the bow may be accounted for on two theories-it may either proceed from the emanations of chloride of silver, issuing from the bosom of the earth or from the slow action which salt water exercises on the argentiferous sulphurets which crop out from the earth, both on the land and are satisfied it is there, but as it costs now oyster diggers, who have recently fallen so fortunately upon the big bed of bivalves on some portions of the water bed.

is as follows:—They place the brogan in a vice, and apply a yoke to the neck, worked by a wheel, which only stops working when the faults, east thine eyes upon thine own.—

Melines.

# The Riddler.

MINCELLANGOUS ENIGMA.

WEITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 14 letters.

My 6, 13, 5, 9, 4, 5, is what ladies usually desire to

My 1, 13, 3, is the name of a fowl.

My 14, 11, 8, 7, 1, is a lady's name. My 1, 11, 3, 3, 7, 1, is a lady's name

My 14, 4, 6, 7, 8, 5, is the name of a candidate for the Presidency in 1860. My 3, 2, 5, is a token of recognition

The diuretic quality of pumpkin seeds is well known, and they will always prove injurious to animals if fed in large quantity. Fowls have My 10, 2, 3, 4, is a part of the formation of both

man and beast. My 1, 7, 12, is part of the apparel of man. My 9, 11, 12, 4, 14, is the name of a fruit. My whole is the name of a candidate for the Pre-

sidency in 1860. Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WESTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENTS FORT.

Lam composed of 14 letters. My 2, 1, 14, is an article of apparel.

My 8, 12, 7, is a number. Me 9 3 4, 10, is dear to every one

My 11, 2, 6, 8, 5, is a color. My 4, 1, 13, 8, is part of a ship.

My whole is sought by many. FRANK PANE Willow Grove, Montgomery Co., Pa.

(En

RIDDLE

Ye mortals-wonder! I'm an elf, A strange, mysterious thing; More powerful than all the sprites Within a magic ring.

I speak, and thrill the soul I sing-and many a song I've sung ounds, while ages roll.

I speak-although I have no tongue-

I am a weapon, strong and keen. All made of glittering steel ; But human souls not senseless flesh My sharp two edges feel.

The greatest writer e'er was born, But, ah '-a thievish elf : For what I write is not, alas Original with myself.

I often take a cooling bath ; But, like the Ethiop's skin, When I have bathed. I'm blacker still Than when I did begin Most kind am I: I glad the heart

Of many a wretched wight. And many a sufferer is by me Transported with delight. Most cruel I; I've pierced the soul

With cutting, burning darts; I've dashed the fondest hopes to earth, I've crushed the lightest hearts

Yet wise and powerful as I am, A very slave am I; I'm forced the mandates to obey Of both the low and high

CHARADE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first is a name ;

My last is an am whole is the name of a county seat in Pennsyl-

ENIGMA.

BY ALTON. Five letters do compose my name. Forward and backward read the same ; In music's charms I'm known to dwell Then who am I ?- be pleased to tell.

# MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. A man in digging a well, exactly 6 feet in diame ter, and 50 feet deep, came upon a log 20 feet below the surface of the earth, which lay exactly across the centre of this well, and measuring exactly 4 feet diameter. How many cubical feet of the well did this log occupy

Springfield, Ohio. An answer is requested.

#### GEOMETRICAL QUESTION. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

There is a certain large bowl whose hollow or caps city is in the shape of a semi-sphere: the diameter will not burn, but turn a brown color. The of this bowl, at its upper open end, is 30 inches. loaves may be formed while trying the tem-Supposing there is water to the depth of 12 inches in the bottom of the bowl, what is the diam ball, that if laid down in the bowl and water, will raise the water to 14 inches in the bowl?

CONUNDRUMS.

When may it be conjectured that an army has become sick of war? Ans .- When they throw up fortifications

Why is a bed-cover like a blister? Ans .ecause it's a counterpane (counter pain).

food for cattle? Ans .- Because he's past your age

By Why are poets like children's toys? Ans. They're given to a muse (amuse), and indulge in

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA-"Jesus said unto at the bottom of the ocean; at any rate, they thy God." MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-Schil ler's Centennial Birthday Celebration. MISCEL about ten times as much to extract it as it is
worth, it is not probable that this immense
placer of silver will entice away many of the
nois, London.) ANAGRAMS—New York, Potsyster diggers, who have recently fallen so fornately upon the big bed of bivalves on some
ortions of the water bed.

The Chinese method of taking off boots

The Chinese method of taking off boots

WATHEMATICAL
QUESTION—286.3564213 perches.

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